CIRCULATION LAST WEEK,

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TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

"NASBY -IN- EXILE."

See Fifth Page.

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Poetry.

FARMER JOHN'S SOLILOQUY.

I mout as well acknowledge, 'taint no use
o' beatin' 'round,
I've done a heap o' thinkin' plowin' up
this fuller ground,
An' suthin's been a painin' an' achin' me
like sin—
I reckoned 'twas dyspepsy or malary
creepin' in.

At last I got my dander up, an' to myself
sez I,
The biggest fool in natur's him that tells
hisself a lie;
I've been lettin' on 'tis malary, an' my
stummick, when I know
It's my conscience that's a-hurtin' an'
worryin' me so.

I've been a shirkin' this here thing for
thirty year or more,
An' I orto had this shakin' up an' settin'
down afore.
I've been honest fur as payin' goes, not a
penny do I owe,
But the kind o' cheatin' that I done was
the kind that didn't show.

My mind goes back to Hanner, when I
fetched her here a bride;
No apple-bloom was sweeter, an' she
nussled to my side
Like she thought she had a right to, an'
could trust me without fear,
For the love I never hinted at for more'n
thirty year.

There was churnin', bakin', bilin', there
was nussin', an' the rest,
From long afore the sun riz till he slumbered in the West;
An' when the rest of us was done, an
lollin' round on cheers,
Hanner was recuperatin' with her needle
and her shears.

But when the life was ebbin' from that
faithful, patient heart,
I had to face the music—I hadn't done my
part;
And I couldn't help a-thinkin', watchin'
out that weary life,
That there's other ways of killin', 'xcept a
pistol or a knife.

It sounds like sacreligion, but I know jist
what she meant
As I whispered, "Fly to meet me when
my airthly life is spent"—
"I'm tired, John, so tired; but I've allus
done my best,
An' I may feel more like flyin' when I've
had a spell o' rest."

—Selected.

WAITING.

I am waiting alone while shadows grow.
And the light in the West departeth slow,
Waiting, while breezes come and go,
In the sunset glow.

A rosebud gleams through the failing
light,
Just the ghost of a rosebud, pure and
white,
In its heart a glistening dewdrop bright—
Will he come to-night?

"I will come to you when the sun gleams
red
O'er the golden sea in the West," he said;
Alas! the sun has already fled,
And the day is dead.

The sea gleams grey 'neath the twilight
sky,
The sea-gulls homeward wheeling fly
To their nests on the cliff-side, bare and
high,
And still wait I.

He is tarrying yet upon his way,
Tarrying he, while I wait and pray
At the garden gate, 'neath the rose's
spray,
Where the moonbeams play.

Ah! how the perfume of that rose
Amid the silence heavy grows!
The wandering night-wind scarcely blows
In the dead repose.

"I will come," he said. Ah! Love, come
now,
For time flies fast, I know not how,
I wait beneath the rose's bough,
But where art thou?

—Chamber's Journal.

THE HOME OF LOVE.

To high and low there comes an hour
That rules them all with equal power;
They may be dull, they may be learned,
Full sorely sought, full sorely spurned;
But in that hour, with doubt replete,
Not one is braced by self-conceit.

A man? He looks upon a maid
Enslaved, desiring, but afraid;
Regards her face, believes it fair,
And longs to put love's token there;
But "Oh, too dear! and oh, too good!
I dare not though I wish I could."

A maid? She marks her favorite swain
With pleasure, though much more with
pain;
And thinks what bliss her bliss must be
Who wins one kiss from such as he;
And chides herself for thought so rude,
Yet, trembling, wishes that he would.

Brief, bashful mood, so sweet and shy,
You're doomed of soft success to die;
For soon the maid, and soon the man,
Will know he will, will know he can;
And self, its little exile o'er
Return to rule for evermore.

—Judge.

Miscellany.

NEWSPAPER MAN'S ROMANCE

A Remarkable Resemblance to a Dead Man, Made His Fortune.

A daily newspaper in Boston had on its editorial staff a young graduate of Harvard university, whose parents reside in Waltham, Mass. The young editor wrote well, and his reviews attracted the attention of the older literary men of Boston and the neighborhood. An occasion arose for sending the young man to Montreal for a piece of newspaper work. He went there and registered at the St. Lawrence hotel. He had been there but a few hours when he noticed that he was closely watched by a gentleman older than himself, who seemed to be staying in the hotel. Before his first evening was passed he was surprised to receive a card bearing his own name from a gentleman who waited for an interview below. The gentleman was asked to come to his room, and proved to be the same one who had watched the young man in the office of the hotel. He at once explained the reason for calling. He said he was a member of the English Parliament on a visit to Canada. He had lost a son by death to whom the young man from Boston bore a striking resemblance, and his interest in him had been increased by finding their names to be identical. He inquired concerning the young man's family and all about him. The result was that he gave the Boston boy an urgent invitation to come to England as his guest, at the same time expressing a desire to make the acquaintance of his parents. He at once accepted an invitation to visit Waltham and meet them.

So pressing was his request that the young man should return with him to London that it was complied with at the earliest possible moment. Taking with him letters of introduction to a number of literary men in England, the young editor sailed for that country, and in the space of a few weeks found himself possessed of a valuable acquaintance among some of the most important people of the old country. Among others whom he met were the Walter family, the principal proprietors of the London Times. One of the ladies of the family took a special interest in him, and this is not strange, for he was a man of attractive person and manners. Through her active instrumentality an offer was soon made to him of employment in the Times office. This came to him unexpected and undesired, and he was disposed to refuse it. He was urged to accept, however, and was told that it would be easy for him after spending a few months in the home office in London to go abroad on some desirable duty for the paper. He accepted the offer, and after a few months was sent to Paris with independent authority and under circumstances every way most agreeable. He is not a subordinate of the noted de Blowit, but acts as a special commissioner from the editor of the Times in Paris. This brings him into relations with the highest functionaries, and it is doubtful if any one connected with the paper has ever held a more important and responsible place on its staff.

From the time when he left Boston for Montreal this young man's destiny seemed to have been shaped for him by influences over which he has held no control whatever. His name is W. M. Fullerton, and every word of what has been written about him is stated to me by one of his personal friends, to whom he told the story in Paris last year.

MISS MINNIE WANAMAKER.

Sketch of the Eldest Daughter of the Postmaster General.

When the pictures of the "Cabinet Daughters" were printed in The Blade last week, Miss Minnie Wanamaker's was not among them. A good portrait

of this young lady was not then at hand. An excellent one has since been obtained by The Blade, and the picture that accompanies this brief sketch was made from it.

Miss Wanamaker is one of the prettiest girls in the Cabinet. The home life of the Wanamakers is such that no amount of attention can change the simple, dignified character of the daughters. Miss Minnie is her mother's right hand in all things—in society, in charity, or at home. She was educated at the most thorough school in Philadelphia, and her teachers encouraged the development of a mind that is unusually capable. She is very fond of historical studies, and there is little in the Wanamaker library that she is not familiar with.

She speaks French and German as easily as English, and is also a good Latin scholar. In spite of all the social life with which she is surrounded, Miss Wanamaker keeps many hours in which she attends to the charitable demands on her mother. Since they have been in Washington, it has been the custom of the Wanamaker girls, no matter how late the retiring hour the previous night, to go out to Georgetown and take charge of classes of colored children in the Industrial school.

Miss Wanamaker assists her mother always in receiving, and if not close beside her, is among the guests. The Wanamaker receptions are especially marked by the attendance of many strangers and odd characters. Miss Minnie never countenances smiles at these people, but is always sure to give them some special attention. Her demeanor on all occasions is such as to give pleasure to others and to command respect for herself.

DE MORES'S NERVE.

How He Winged Two Cowboys on a Ranch Near Cheyenne.

"Did you ever hear how the Marquis de Mores winged two bad men in Cheyenne?" asked Jack Frazier, of Council Bluffs, yesterday in the Astor house rotunda. "No? Well, it is not much of a story, b t its a good illustration of the man's nerve and quick thought.

"I was in the cattle business in 1885, and became acquainted with De Mores in Denver in the month of May. He was a very polite man, but rather inclined to be offish, as we say in the West. About a month after that I met him at Barlow's ranch, about twenty-five miles from Cheyenne. He was mounted on a vicious broncho and appeared to have a good deal of trouble to keep his seat. A couple of cowboys who had been loading up on tanglefoot were whooping and howling in front of Barlow's shanty when the marquis rode up. Their ponies were tethered and they were running foot races and for no reason on earth yelling like Comanches in a war dance.

"One of them began to guy the marquis on his horsemanship. He made no reply ,but kept on talking to me. Finding he could not be provoked in that way, the cowboy, nicknamed Broad Back Morris, because of his unusually broad shoulders, mounted his pony and with a dig of the spurs began to show the Frenchman how to ride. His companion followed his example, and in a couple of minutes they were circling around the marquis, firing off their Winchesters and using the most insulting language. Whether the marquis did not understand what they meant I don't know; at all events he rolled a cigarette and lighted it.

"'Drop that, you tenderfoot,' roared Morris, pulling up his mustang with a jerk; 'drop that, or I'll clip it out of yer mouth.' At the same moment he lifted his Winchester.

"De Mores turned half way in his saddle, took a deep inspiration and blew out a cloud of smoke. As it cleared away the cowboy took deliberate aim and fired. The cigarette was sent flying in fragments.

"Before I knew what happened scarcely, De Mores had drawn his long barreled French revolver from his belt and p lled the trigger. The Winchester dropped out of Morris's hands. He then shot through both wrists. The howl he let out could be heard a quarter of a mile.

"The other cowboy was then on De Mores's flank. As soon as he saw him pull his gun, he grabbed his rifle, but hadn't time to raise it before the marquis fired a second time, just as his broncho gave a lunge and a buck. The bad man tumbled off with a bullet in his shoulder. It might have been meant for his head for all I know.

"What did De Mores do then? He rolled another cigarette, lighted it and continued the conversation.

Vegetable Butter.

In Ashantee and around the woods near Kabbu grows a tree resembling in appearance the English oak, which furnishes excellent butter. This vegetable butter keeps all the year round in spite of the heat and in its natural condition.

What Caused the First Tiff.

Mrs. Newspaper (proudly)—The landlord was here to-day. I gave him $15 and showed him the baby.

Mr. Newpaper (who was kept awake last night)—It would have been much better if you'd given him the baby and showed him the $15.—Truth.

Pensions.

Lord Snooks—"In England every member of the royal family receives a pension."

William Ann—"I like that. Here we are all sovereigns, yet two-thirds of us don't get any."—New York Herald.

Heredity.

Old Grumpley—"The younger generation in this country is shamelessly, inexpressibly wicked."

Young Roundly—"Yes. The effects of heredity are terrible."—New York Herald.

An Obtuse Fellow.

Trotter—"I can't understand that girl."

Barlow—"So she says—you don't even know what a yawn means."—New York Herald.

SOME NAUGHTY CHILDREN.

Remarks Jotted Down by the Chicago News From Infantile Lips.

If it were not for children the world would lose half its brightness.

They are either continually doing something funny or making "such cute remarks," and the spicier the sayings the more they meet with popular favor.

But occasionally a child oversteps the bounds of propriety by becoming shockingly profane.

Illustrative of this is the case of a little boy who was frequently allowed to visit a factory in which his father was interested. He was a precocious youngster and became a great favorite with the employes. Unfortunately the workmen did not always use the choicest language and there was never anything said in the profane line but that the little fellow remembered it. What was the mother's surprise one day to hear the infant utter a terrible oath. She reproved him gently at the time, never supposing that he had acquired the habit of swearing.

But that's just what he had done, and his language each succeeding day proved it.

The parents were greatly distressed. They stopped his visits to the factory, reasoned with him, punished him, but all to no avail. At most unexpected moments he gave vent to language that would cause a Chicago cabman to turn green with envy.

Finally the mother resolved upon a desperate remedy; she would try to shame him out of the habit by swearing herself. It had the desired effect.

"Mamma," he said, after hearing her say something particularly wicked, "if you will stop swearing I will."

An agreement was entered into and from that day to this the boy's talk has been most exemplary.

* * *

At a summer resort on the western shore of Lake Michigan a party were dumfounded by a remark made by a youngster in dresses to his father, a man prominent in judicial circles in this city.

It was Fourth of July and the resorters had gotten up an evening's entertainment the principal part of which was a pyrotechnical display.

The fire-works were set off on the lawn, while the spectators sat on the hotel veranda.

The father of the boy in question had charge of the sky-rockets and the little fellow watched him firing them with breathless interest. For some reason the father temporarily ceased operations. This displeased the youngster, for, like Dickens' character, he wanted more. He was a great pet, accustomed to having every wish gratified; therefore, he lost no time in communicating the desire to his papa.

Above the din of explosions and buzz of conversation could be heard a shrill little voice piping out:

"Send up another screamer, you old fool!"

* * *

Here is a query made by a bright little boy whose father is the habit of attending stag parties. The little fellow is a close observer and one day approached his mother with: "Say, mamma, does dad call 'em stag parties 'cause he always staggers after they're over?"

* * *

Of course one is prepared for occasional vulgarity in boys but in girls never.

Not many days ago, however, a young man received a shock at the hands of a wee specimen of a gentler sex that he will not soon forget.

A friend and himself planned to take a walk one Sunday afternoon. The former wished to see a business associate of his before starting, and as the latter's home was in the direction they intended to go they agreed to meet each other there.

The friend set out immediately after dinner and, finding the gentleman he sought in the yard taking the fresh air, they seated themselves on the porch to talk business. There had been a misunderstanding and the conversation became heated. It wound up by the visitor being told that if a certain thing didn't please him he could go to a place where the temperature is commonly supposed to be above the boiling-point. At this he turned on his heel and left, never thinking of the appointment, while the other went indoors.

It seems that a little daughter of the household who was playing near by heard her father's last remark. She was a beautiful child with an angelic cast of countenance. Pretty soon the young man arrived who was to meet his friend. Seeing no signs of him he spoke to the little girl:

"Has a gentleman been here to see your father this afternoon?"

"Yeth, thir," she lisped.

"Where did he go?"

"I fink he'th gone to hell," was the calm reply.

It was several seconds before her questioner recovered sufficiently from his astonishment to exclaim: "Why do you think so, my child?" "'Cauth my papa told him to go there," firmly asserted the little one.

SUPPOSED TO BE FUNNY.

All men do not get their deserts. Some consider themselves lucky if they get as far as a second course.—(Washing Star.

An insult from certain sources is a compliment. When an ass kicks at you he does so because he recognizes that you are unlike him.—(Texas Siftings.

Silly Things—Youngly: "Love often compels people to do very silly things." Cynicus: "Yes; makes them marry sometimes."—(New York Herald.

There is a laundryman in Wichita who charges for his work by the pound. What he might lose on lace handkerchiefs he would make up on duck trousers.—(Picayune.

After the Concert—Gushing amateur: "Wonderful pianist, isn't he?" Carping Critic: "Oh, yes, wonderful. He plays all the easiest passages with the greatest difficulty."—(London Globe.

A firm of Chicago coopers will exhibit at the fair "the largest barrel ever put together." Until the approaching campaign is concluded it would be safer to stave off that exhibit.—(Philadelphia Ledger.

Jagson says that, as a result of several summers' observation, he concludes that the only match for the country girl's awkwardness in the city is the city girl's awkwardness in the country. —(Elmira Gazette.

Not his Turn—Floorwalker: "Don't you hear Miss Sellum calling 'Cash!' at the top of her voice?" Cash boy: "Yes." "Why don't you go to her?" "'Tain't my turn; it's Jim Simson's." "Where is Jim?" "He just fell down th' elevator.—(Good News.

Unfortunate for Whom?—Blink: "Bjones is a conceited fellow." Blank: "What makes you think so?" Blink: "I got a letter from him yesterday in which he said: 'I called on you Tuesday at your office, but, unfortunately, you were not in."—(Somerville Journal.

Deaf and dumb beggar: "Say, pard, did yer see that dude jest went by?" Blind beggar: "Yaas; what of him?" Deaf and dumb beggar: "I'd 'a' killed him if he hadn't gave me a dime." Blind beggar: "Why?" Deaf and dumb beggar: "He was whistlin' 'McGinty.' That tune allus makes me sorry I'm a himposter."—(Harper's Bazar.

Just the Place.

"Bridget," said the head of the house, arrayed in evening dress, "I am unexpectedly called out for the evening, and I want you to see that your mistress gets this note as soon as she comes in, without fail."

"Yis, sorr," responded Bridget, "I'll lave it in the pocket of the trousers ye've just taken off; then she'll be sure to foind it."

Decline in Cobblers.

Sherry wine is losing its hold on the public.

THE DELEGATE IN NEW YORK.

Since the death of the "original dog man," his widow has kept up the business, and has several men about the streets, who peddle the canines. One of them had a profitable experience yesterday with a delegate. About 10 o'clock a tall, lank man approached the dog dealer, and priced a half-grown puppy, which might have been any sort when he finished growing.

"How much?" asked the delegate, pointing to the animal. I want a kind dog for my little boy."

"To anybody else $10," remarked the dealer, "but it's convention week, and you may have him for $5."

The delegate pondered long. "I'll take him," he said, and, pulling out a big leather wallet, paid his money, and led his purchase away.

In about an hour he returned, still leading the pup. "What'll ye give me for him?" he asked mournfully. "They won't let him in the hotel, and my wife don't like his color."

"I'll give you a dollar," said the dog man.

"Done," said the delegate.

"You were, for a fact," murmured the dealer.

* * *

The New York people who got bunco'ed in Chicago during the convention are—that is, some of them—getting even. A party of four stopping at the Hoffman House hailed an open Victoria which was standing alongside Madison Square Park. The driver saw the badges and winked to himself. Central Park was where the sightseers wanted to go, and there they went.

They admired the trees and shrubs, and spent two or three hours driving about. On their return they dismounted and the spokesman asked the price.

"Eight dollars," said the driver.

They paid it. "That's $17 I've made to-day," remarked the jehu as he stuffed the money in his glove. "Took in, not made," said the man next to him. The driver, who is quite a politician by the way, was the captain of a squad of shouters at the Chicago convention. "I'm $36 behind on the convention yet," he concluded, "but I'll be even by Monday.

* * *

A tall man, several inches over six feet in height, who bore upon his breast the regular badge of the association,and in addition another which informed the curious that he was from Kansas, entered the Hoffman house and, approaching the clerk, asked for a postage stamp. He was directed towards an automatic machine, which drops two two-cent stamps for a nickel in the slot. Its working was vaguely described by a hall-boy, and after some searching he deposited two pennies in the slot.

"I put my money in and it won't work," he said.

"Try it again," said a bystander.

Two more pennies followed the first, and still no stamps.

"Put a nickel in," suggested another man.

The delegate looked all around, and, musing apparently for a moment, said slowly and with emphasis: "I'm——if I do." And he didn't.

The different hotels of the city agreed on the uniform rate of $1 a day as the charge for lodging, although in many cases cots were put in the rooms. Many of the delegates thought this charge included three meals as well as sleeping accommodations.

At one of the most exclusive hotels not far from the Worth monument a lady delegate descended to the dining-room and had breakfast. Afterwards, she asked for a postal card and while writing upon it spilled a bottle of ink on the table cloth. A friend called to take her to her house to stopand the delegate walked to the desk, laid a silver dollar on the counter and asked for her change.

"It's $1 for the room alone, madame," said the proprietor, and $1.50 for breakfast. The table cloth you have ruined; that will be $5 more." The woman looked aghast. She paid the amount, but had her say.—New York World.

ADVICE TO THE ENGAGED.

To the Man.

If you think that a woman is any weaker minded than a man stop where you are.

If you intend to treat yourself any better than you treat your wife don't take one.

If you suppose that running the house consists in paying the bills don't undertake it.

If you have an idea that you are too good for a picked-up dinner remain a bachelor.

If you have found it a hard task to be happy yourself don't try to make any one else happy.

If you are marrying her for her figure it would be wise on your part to watch her diet very closely.

If you have chosen a pretty woman, without regard for other qualities, halt; you are on the wrong road.

If you incline to the opinion that any manners are good enough for home mandon't try to have a home.

If you think that a house should have only one head, and that head be yours, postpone your wedding indefinitely.

If you are of the opinion that marriage makes man and wife one and that you are to be that one send in your regrets at once.

If you are one of those men who think that 10 per cent of their income belongs to the tap-room, in heaven's name let marriage alone.

To the Woman.

If you are extremely fond of dancing you would do well to marry a dancing-master.

If you don't feel that you are qualified to be a poor man's wife don't marry a rich one.

If you are marrying for money only you must expect to get only what money can buy.

If you are going to marry a man for his looks you must'nt be surprised when he gives you black ones.

If you are going into the thing blindly don't hold up your hands in holy horror when you get your eyes opened.

If you are marrying a man to reform him it behooves you to exercise all the meek patience of the reformer.

If you contemplate taking a husband only in order to gain greater freedom, don't be surprised if he should profit by your example.

If you have been engaged three times before this you had better wait six months; perhaps this engagement may be followed by still another.

If you have an idea that a cook book and an allowance can make a happy home you should get yourself to a nunnery with all convenient speed.

If you expect that God will bless your yellow worsted and an oak frame you are doomed to disappointment.

If you have an idea that married life is any easier than it was in your mother's time because you can live in a boarding-house and put your washing out don't try it.

If you are fond of dress and empty parade and pleasure in the frivolities of life don't marry a man at all; merely marry something that will pass for a man. —Young Ladies' Bazar.

"Ba Ba Ba Ba!"

In the Chinese language the same word may be given several different meanings by the modulation of the voice. The same thing may happen to the English "yes," which may be pronounced so as to mean "I assent to that" or "I am doubtful" or "indeed!" Prof. Max Muller, in his "Lectures on the Science of Languages," gives an amusing illustration of these modulations in the Anamitic language, a monosyllabic tongue spoken by the people of Tonquin and Cochin China.

In this language the syllable "ba" pronounced with a grave accent means a lady, an ancestor. Pronounced with the sharp accent it means the favorite of the prince. Pronounced with the semi-grave accent it means what has been thrown away. Pronounced with the grave circumflex it means what is left of a fruit after the juice has been squeezed out. Pronounced with no accent it means three. Pronounced with the ascending or interrogative accent it means a box on the ear.

Thus "ba ba ba ba" is said to mean, if properly pronounced, "three ladies gave a box on the ear to the favorite of the prince."—Philadelphia Record.

All It Was Worth, Probably.

An Elk county, Kansas, man recently traded his farm for 100,000 cigars.

THE BOSS SECTION GANG.

Railroad Laborers Among Whom Many Professions.

Superintendent Elliot Holbrook, of the Baltimore & Ohio road, in the course of an interesting chat, said he did not believe any road in the country could turn up, like the Baltimore & Ohio, a section gang with a county coroner, a doctor of divinity, an ex-member of the legislature, and an emergency physician. He has been out along the line for a week, and tells a story about an experience he had while his car was lying at Sand Patch, a night or two ago. The foreman of a gang came up to him and said:

"There is more talint to the square inch in that gang on the fur side of that mountain than I have met with since I was at the last Dimocratic state convention."

Mr. Holbrook asked the man what he meant, and the foreman continued:

"I was coming up the hill from work with my gang, a bit ago, and when a few rods below Philson's we found the body of a man lying beside the track. His body was yet warm, and I said, 'I wish I had a doctor here,' said I, half to myself.

"'I guess I can answer in a pinch,' said one of the men of the gang.

"'What do you know about such things?, I asked, with some show of contempt.

"'Oh, I took a term in the old Jefferson Medical college years ago, but didn't take to practice and quit.' All this time he had been rummaging the body, and in a minute said: 'He's dead.'

"'Well, I'll leave two or three of you here to watch the body, while I get a coroner or 'squire to hold the inquest,' said I. 'The rest of you can come with me.'

"'I guess, as I am coroner of the county, I'll do,' said the mud-covered citizen.

"'You!' said I to him.

"'O, yes; I was elected last fall.'

"'Well, go ahead.' He took six of the gang and held an inquest, and returned a verdict of accidental death.

"'Well, that's done; put him in the hand-car, and we'll take him up and get a coffin, and a preacher, and bury him,' I said to the men.

"'What's the use?' said a man of the gang who hadn't said a word till now. 'I am a minister, and always have a Bible with me. Let's hold the services right here. Let the others dig a grave up there under that big hemlock, and we'll bury him without further trouble.'

"Acting on his suggestion the grave was soon dug, the body carried to its side, and then the 'minister' took hold. He read a chapter, gave out a hymn, as he called it, which the men sung, and then he delivered one of the most feelin' an' appropriatist funeral sermons ever heard. It was out of sight, and nearly every one of us was putty moist before he quit. There wasn't nothin' in it all resemblin' my church, but it caught me, 'cause it was simple and as powerful as the dynamite we had been using all day.

"Like the doctor, the gospel fellow had his innings in a school and seminary, but a woman scrape or a Parkhurst expedition had downed him, and he was unbeknownst to himself doing really big now. What struck me all of a heap was the fact that I, who was bossin' the gang, could only 'touch the pen' to make my signature on the pay rolls, and all the fellows under me were either M. D.s, or D. D.s, or D. B.s. Great country this!"—Pittsburg Post.

GRAHAM OF POSEY COUNTY.

His Joyless Ride in the Smoker With an Ungrateful Jerseyman.

When Col. Graham, of Posey county, Ind., left town for Trenton yesterday he put in his pocket two of the best imported cigars that he could buy. The colonel is a confirmed cigarette smoker, but he always carries cigars for self-protection when he travels. Since he left Posey county he has developed a discriminating nose for tobacco. A rank cigar makes him more peevish than "knees"in his trousers. There are few smokers of bad cigars who will not throw away a half-burned stump to accept one of the colonel's good cigars, with the grateful apology that always goes with it.

"Why, do you know," said Col. Graham the other day, "there are no cigars in Indiana so rank as those that are smoked in New Jersey. They are the brand that will kill vegetation, and I always carry a cigar or two to give away on the smoking car. Why, it's enough to make a man fretful."

Col. Graham's seat in the smoker was shared yesterday by a Jersey man with no taste in tobacco. He sniffed contemptuously at the colonel's cigarette, and puffed contentedly at a very bad cigar with a dark shiny wrapper. Col. Graham was growing seasick. He threw away his cigarette, and, drawing a cigar from his pocket, said to the man beside him:

"Pardon me sir, but may I trouble you for a light?"

"Sure, Mike," replied the man, and he handed Col. Graham a cigar that had just been lighted. Col. Graham carefully lighted his own cigar, and with apparent absent-mindedness tossed the other out of the window.

"Well I'll be——"

"No, don't," interrupted Col. Graham, "I really wasn't thinking what I was doing. Please accept one of my cigars and permit me to offer an apology. I am very absent minded—at times."

The man looked at the cigar the colonel gave him and said:

"Looks pretty good. Better'n mine, I guess. I pay $3 a hundred for mine," "That cigar costs $25 a hundred, and is pretty fair, I think," replied the colonel.

"H'm," said the man as he bit the end off. Then he leaned over and said, "Will you give me a light now?"

Col. Graham offered his cigar. The man lighted his own from it with chuckles of satisfaction. Then he leaned back comfortably and tossed Col. Graham's cigar out of the window.

"Why, you——"

"Don't said the man. "When I think of the McKinley tariff on cigars I go into a trance, and I'm not responsible for what I do. Let me offer you one of my cigars," and he pulled out one of the three-dollars-a-hundred brand and handed it to Col. Graham.

"Why, you——"

"Now, don't, I say," interrupted the man. This is my station, but you can get a light from the man in front. Much obliged for your smoke. Good by," and he was off the car.

Col. Graham returned to New York last night and announced tat ihs system was shattered. Hereafter he will ride in the drawing-room car and smoke cigarettes.

FAMILY SCRAP BOOK.

Never beat the doormat on the piano legs.

To keep milk fresh never put any salt in it.

Never cut oilcloth with a new pair of scissors.

To remove mildew from bronze use a rattail file.

Always remember that old bootlegs make good hinges.

Never cook crullers in hair oil. It spoils the hair oil.

To destroy the smell of paint pour kerosene on the floor.

An old starch can painted green makes a nice jardiniere.

To remove paint from the window sills use a jack plane.

To break up a hen's nest hurl half a dozen bricks into it.

A glossy, black kitten makes a splendid substitute for a silk hat brush.—Puck.

Thickly Peopled.

The most thickly settled part of the world, which was between Ridge and Pitt, Rivington and Stanton streets, New York, has lost part of its population by the pull-down of the Rivington street side. It is a small block, and it had 2,953 people before part of the tenement-houses were pulled down.

Our New Serial Story.

Written expressly for The Toledo Blade. Copyright 1892.

A POLITICAL JUNO

A TALE OF LOVE AND POLITICS TO-DAY.

BY W. H. BISHOP.

CHAPTER III.

AN ERRING KNIGHT ERRANT.

When one's thoughts take possession of him in the gloomy hours of the night, they are apt to lead him a lively race. Fred Bement found it so as he lay tossing in his bed long after the remainder of the family were either in the happy land of dreams, or peacefully journeying toward it. But however tumultuous his thoughts might be they hovered around one common center—his love for Lide McElroy, and the means by which he could hope to win her love in return.

That he thought to good advantage was evident the next morning when Tom came down to his late breakfast. The two brothers had been the best of friends in early boyhood, and had roamed the whole country over together, in search of feathered or furry game. But of late years these evidences of brotherly companionship had been less pronounced. There had been no sharp break in their intercourse; they were brothers still, and were kind and loving in their ordinary intercourse. But when Fred set out to prepare for college, and Tom started in for an education of a different kind, their ways began to separate, and they had drifted farther and farther apart until there was but little real heart-communion between them.

Tom was easily persuaded into taking a morning ride with Fred, and they were soon speeding away over familiar country roads. One thing after another

TOM RECEIVES KNIGHTHOOD.

suggested the old times of their boyhood, and under these influences Tom grew cheerful and happy. Fred, too, gave him some glimpses of the humorous side of college life, and entertained him with accounts of his various college friends. All of these had been young men who had looked upon life seriously, and yet who could be jolly upon occasion. Tom could not help contrasting them with his own companions, and he began to realize that Fred had selected wisely when he chose the serious things in life instead of mere jollity and self-indulgence.

Two hours later, when they returned, Miss Eunice immediately laid peremptory claim to Tom's society,and he, good naturedly, submitted to her dictation. Lide McElroy dropped in for a short call before dinner-time, and before she left she had Tom's promise that he would accompany his aunt Eunice and Fred that evening. Mrs. Bement, too, joined in, as soon as she became aware of the nature of the loving conspiracy, and thus, little by little, the cordon of love and sympathy was being drawn about Tom.

Lide and her father were ready to receive their guests when they arrived that evening. On her way home in the morning, Lide had stopped to invite an intimate friend, Sadie Young, to come over for the evening, and when Sadie arrived, a little later than the others, Lide gave up her place in the game to her. Tom was not a tennis player, and in this way Lide managed to get him to herself for a long, confidential talk.

Tom willingly fell in with her plans. They drifted here and there among the flower-beds, Lide culling roses now and then, and finally the two found a resting place in the summer house. From her handful of roses, Lide selected a number of buds for a button-hole bouquet, and this she pinned upon the lapel of Tom's coat.

"How old are you, Tom?" she asked. "Just fifteen, are you not? What are ten years in a man's life? Let us go back to the old times, to-night, and start over again. Will you?"

"I wish I could!" he said, the tears coming into his eyes. It had been a disastrous decade in his life, and no one knew it better than himself. He had not only left hope behind him, but reputation and friends as well. Of late years the better class of his acquaintances had gradually withdrawn themselves from his society.

"There!" Lide said, as she finished pinning the bouquet upon his coat, "you are not a contestant, but you shall wear my favor for all that, Tom."

"You are the best friend I have, Lide," he said, deeply touched at her kindness. "There isn't another girl in Daleboro who would have done that."

"I wish I had been a better friend, Tom," she said. "It seems to me that I have been neglecting you shamefully in the last few years. How could you let me forget you in this way?"

"It wasn't your fault," he said, the tears actually running down his cheeks. He was already far gone in the drink habit, but he did not attempt any subterfuges with her. "I've been a fool," he continued. "I can see it now, but I would rather die than to confess it to anyone but you, Lide. If I had only kept away from the fellows that drank, and tried to make something of myself, as Fred has, I wouldn't have been where I am now."

"It is not too late to make a new start yet, Tom," Lide answered, the tears coming into her own eyes. "A great many men redeem themselves and make a reputation in life later than this. Oh, Tom, if you only would turn about and try to become a true, strong man once more! Won't you? You used to have a will of your own. I know that by experience."

"Why, Lide," said he, "do you think I have never tried to stop? I have tried it a dozen times. I have even sworn a solemn oath upon the Bible that I would stop, and in 24 hours I have been as bad as ever."

"That was because there was no one to help you, Tom. Now I am going to help you all I can, and get others to help you, too. Your Aunt Eunice will help you, and Fred. And your mother, Tom. Do you ever think how hard it must be for her? She will help you if you will only let her."

"And Dad?" he asked, a little of the old humor shining through his tears.

"It is too late, Lide. Do you think he ought to help, too? He got me into it."

"I will ask him," Lide said with sudden determination.

"It's no use!" Tom said, relapsing into gloom once more. "Dad wouldn't help, and if he did, it would do no good. You don't know what a hold the devil has got upon me. I would chop off this hand if that would make me quit, but it wouldn't." The tears were flowing faster than ever now.

The sight affected Lide strongly. She had never seen a man weep, and she did not realize that in this instance, it was physical weakness as much as mental anguish that caused the flow. She obtained a momentary glimpse of that hideous, vengeful spirit of evil that can hold a strong man in its grasp and crush out the soul-life as well as the mortal breath of his existence. And then she remembered that the spirit of evil that was doing this was only another name for the spirit of selfishness and of thoughtlessness in that aggregate of humanity that we sometimes call the brotherhood of man. The thought stirred her spirit to its very depths, and she cried out in her heart against the injustice that was bringing this fate upon her old playmate. She looked upon Tom as the victim, not the sinner; and she felt ready for almost any sacrifice that would enable her to save the man before her from such a cruel fate. "Tom," she exclaimed resolutely put aside. He was not ready to ask such a sacrifice of her as her words implied.

He looked at her through her tears, and a sudden hope dawned in his heart. She had been his first love and his only love, but the passion had not gone on to the point where he was ready to declare it. Their lives had drifted farther and farther apart from the point at which she had gone on climbing upward in the way of life, and he had commenced to descend. His love had quickly become a hopeless one, and he had half forgotten it in his unworthy associations. But this new thought he resolutely put aside. He was ready to ask such sacrifice of her, as her words implied.

"No, Lide, I don,t believe there is," he answered. "It is a hopeless case. You might as well give it up. Fred and Aunt Eunice have kept me from drinking to-day, so far, and I was bound to keep my promise to you; but I expect I will end up in a saloon to-night. It's no use."

"Do you suppose that I am going to give it up and let you die before my eyes? Tom, you must stop! You will not drink again to-night, will you? Please say no!"

"No," he said feebly. He had his doubts about being able to get away from his Aunt Eunice, in any case. She had penetrated through his guilty reserve, and had threatened to go to the saloon and drink with him if he should attempt to go.

"And to-morrow?" she demanded.

"I'll try. I really will try, Lide," he said, after a moment's hesitation.

"And the remainder of the week?" She was like an exacting school mistress with a trembling boy before her.

"I'll try that too. But I know I'll fail."

"Never mind the doubt. Nor while your Aunt Eunice is here?"

"I cannot promise so far ahead as that, Lide."

"Not for me?"

"It would be no use. I want to keep the promises I do make, and so I must not make too many. I will promise for this week, and I will keep that if it kills me!" The tears had ceased to flow, and there was even a manly look in his countenance.

Lide was thoughtful many minutes. This was a heroism that she could appreciate, for she fully realized what the struggle must be for Tom. If the heroism had only been exercised when it might have been of some good! If men would only exercise the simple heroism of self-denial that would make these apparently helpless struggles of their friends and neighbors unnecessary!

"Look here, Tom!" she exclaimed, a sudden inspiration taking possession of her. "I am going to found a new order of chivalry, and you are to be my first knight. I told Fred last night that he ought to be a hero, and you must be one, too. You know that in olden times brave men wore the colors of women, and you shall wear mine. Will you accept?"

He smiled in a hopeful way, but he was silent.

"Do you accept?" she insisted.

"I should make a sorry knight, Lide."

"I will risk that. Do you accept?"

"Yes," he answered, smiling. It presented at least a glimmer of hope to him.

"Then kneel before me and receive your knighthood." She was smiling, but she was never so serious before in her life. It seemed to her that she was acting in a drama, and if she failed in her part, a life would pay the forfeit.

Tom dropped upon his knee, unmindful of any one who might be looking. Lide had been accustomed to command him in their early days, and the force of habit was still strong upon him. It was a momentous drama for him, and he seemed to realize it.

Lide extended one hand to him, and with the other she grasped the bunch of roses which lay upon the stand at her side. "Thomas Bement," she said, "you are to be a true knight, and faithful to my commands. You are to love God and the right, and to hate wrong and folly with an undying hatred. In the name of the King of Men I hereby pronounce you a knight in the order of Modern Heroes." She struck him smartly across the shoulders with the roses which were in her hand. "Rise, Sir Thomas," she continued. "and receive the commands of your superior officer."

Tom carried her hand to his lips, and then rose to his feet and stood waiting for her to speak. There was an aspect in his smile that plainly showed that the ceremony had not been a meaningless one for him.

"Sit down until I can think," she said, anxious to get down from the high heroics to the commonplace once more. She thought for a moment, and then said: "You are to be a true and trusty squire to Lady Eunice Graham until such time as I may demand your services again. You are to serve her faithfully, and do nothing to displease her or your superior officer. That is all I think of now. Is that enough?"

"I am afraid it is more than I can perform," he said.

"The true knight knows no fear and never shrinks from duty, Sir Thomas," she said. "You are not going to dishonor my colors, I am sure. But wait. I have forgotten that part of the ceremony."

She took a narrow band of ribbon from her dress, and asking for his knife, cut off enough for a simple loop. Then pushing back his coat

HER QUILT SUMMER HOME

MRS. HARRISON IS AT LOON LAKE.

Where She Hopes to Regain Her Health—Her Illness and Her Journey — Pine-Scented Breezes of the Lake.

The President's wife is ensconed in a snug cottage among these bracing pine forests, in the hope that the boasted pine-laden breezes of these great Adirondacks will restore her to her old-time vigor, which has been sadly broken by the long and severe illness from which she has been suffering. The sight of the woods, at Loon Lake, and the strong, sweet air already have attracted her, and in spite of the extreme fatigue from which she suffered on her arrival Mrs. Harrison says that she believes she will regain her health here.

Mrs. Harrison has been sick for a long time—much longer than most people supposed. She has not been well for the greater portion of the time since she has lived in the Executive Mansion, but it was not until this last season that she broke down. In the fall she had an illness that was pronounced an attack of the grip. She had hardly regained a portion of her usual health when a relapse occurred, and at the opening of the season no one who knew the extent of her illness had any idea that she would find strength to get through the social programme laid out for the winter.

Mrs. Harrison is plucky. On the opening reception day not even the members of the family dared hope that she would be able to stand in her place at the head of the line of ladies who received the throng. Much to their surprise she insisted on pulling her forces together, and descended with the President. She was unable to stand throghout the reception, and had to retire behind the line, where she occupied a sofa for a time, but finally retired altogether.

From that day she has never flinched from any of her duties. She has never failed to stand beside the President when the crowds came through, anxious to receive the greeting of the President's wife. During the entire winter she has been a constant sufferer, and, when the last reception had been given, she yielded to the illness that had taken hold on her, and took to her bed. She had fulfilled what she considered her duty, and after that came the ladies will take the walk to the hotel for their meals. Mrs. Harrison is still unable to partake of anything more than invalid's fare, and her appetite has to be tempted.

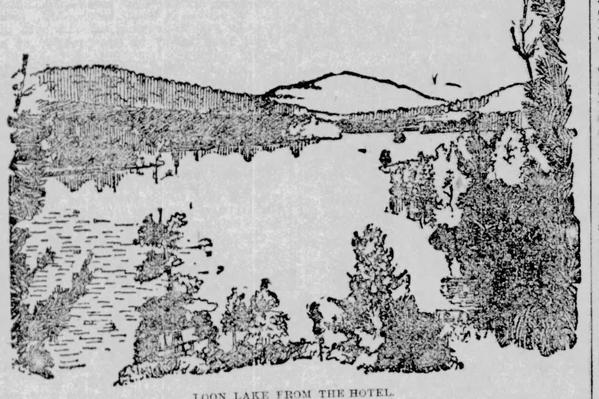
In spite of the general desire to extend courtesy to Mrs. Harrison, and make a proper demonstration in honor of the presence of the President in the woods, the cottagers and hotel people understand the situation so thoroughly that they are determined that Mrs. Harrison shall find the rest she needs here.

Her appearance was a shock to most of the cottagers who were about when this special train, which was the first to travel over the new line, arrived. The one predominant idea seems to be an implicit belief in the minds of the cottagers that Mrs. Harrison has come to the right spot to find health. This belief is almost touching. The staple articles of conversation are anecdotes of wonderful recoveries of health that are believed to have occurred up here. From these stories it is almost possible to believe that Ponce de Leon steered quite in the wrong direction, and that he made a mistake when he failed to pilot his searching party down Loon lake. While Loon lake is one of the old Adirondack resorts, it has never been on the line of the railroad until now. The only method of reaching the place has been by stage from the nearest railroad station, four miles away.

It is an ideal place, however, particularly when the sun shines. It isn't spoiled yet, and the cottagers and hotel people take their evening pleasures together, without any straining for effect. There are heavy woods all along the rocky shores of the lake, and within reasonable distance is good shooting that every guide in the place is hoping to show the President.

The President has appeared at the hotel with Mrs. Dimmick, and, as has been his habit lately, seems to enjoy meeting the people who are about. Most of the hours he is with Mrs. Harrison as the weakness which has come upon her as a result of the trip has made him anxious for signs of improvement.

When Mrs. Harrison was sitting the other morning by the window of her room, which opens on the piazza, she was surprised by the appearance of a small maiden. She wasn't quite gowned in the latest fashion, and she did wear a sunbonnet. The strange-looking little creature held up to Mrs. Harrison a basket. It was out at the handle and out all around, but it was filled with green leaves and long-stemmed blackberries. Mrs. Harrison likes all children, and she rather misses the younger portion of the family, so she insisted on having the little girl brought in, and talked to her for a few moments. This young damsel has now become famous, and, no doubt, will make a fortune this summer in the berry business.



LOON LAKE FROM THE HOTEL.

the opportunity to rest. Instead of rest, it has been enforced retirement, occasioned by extreme illness.

Until within the last two weeks no one outside of the members of the family had been permitted to see her. The most absolute quiet had been ordered for her, and, indeed, there was no disposition on the patient's part to court or desire the company of any but those nearest to her. For three months those friends who were formerly most intimate with her had not seen her. For days and days she never left her bed. Then it was decided to move her to Fortress Monroe, in the hope that the change would prove beneficial. Instead the damp air only aggravated her complaint, and a speedy return was made to Washington. Shortly afterward she had several bronchial hemorrages, and the recovery from these has been slow and very wearisome.

Her physician through all this illness has been Dr. Gardiner, of Washington, who has entire charge of her case, and is here now. He will remain until it is considered safe to leave her.

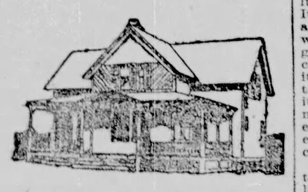
It was Dr. Gardiner who decided that the atmosphere of the Adirondacks was what was needed. No place near Washington could be found, and although it was the President's desire that a spot sufficiently close to the capital to permit him to make frequent trips should be chosen, it was decided that nothing but the Adirondacks would be satisfactory. A quiet and dry place was necessary, also a house large enough to accommodate the members of the family who would have to go with her. Then no one wanted the cares of housekeeping, and a cottage attached to a hotel was required.

When Loon Lake was proposed it seemed so difficult to access as to be out of the question. The railroad that Dr. Seward Webb was constructing with the aid of a squad or two of laborers was far from completion. Still Loon Lake had all the qualifications necessary to fill the bill, and a good many more beside. There was a lovely lake; and Mrs. Harrison likes inland lakes. The location was high and dry, and altogether the only difficulty was the primitive arrangement for reaching the hotel. So Dr. Webb concluded to hurry the work up, and an extra large force of workmen was put on to finish the last section in season for Mrs. Harrison's use.

The trip over that section was slow and extremely fatiguing. Mrs. Harrison had been in the car for nearly 24 hours, and, on her arrival, it was no wonder the President and the doctor found she needed their assistance in reaching the carriage.

Now that they are here, however, the President and Mrs. Harrison both feel that they were wise in their choice, and Dr. Gardiner is confident that in a month Mrs. Harrison will show a decided gain.

Loon lake is one of the prettiest sheets of water among the many in the Adirondacks. It will be attractive to the President because there are fish innumerable in it. It is about two and a half miles long, and from shore to



PRESIDENT HARRISON'S COTTAGE.

shore is less than a mile in width. The hotel where the Harrisons will get their meals stands close to the edge of the water, and the cottage they occupy is about 500 yards from the hotel. Most of the cottages are occupied by New York people, who live in the same style as that contemplated by the White House family.

The Harrison cottage is a simple summer house, a story and a half in height, and not at all pretentious. There are piazzas on two sides, where Mrs. Harrison can sit and look away down the lake. There are far more pretentious cottages beside Loon lake, but this has all the conveniences and is admirably fitted for an invalid's occupancy. Many trifles from Mrs. Harrison's own room have been brought along, and the cottage is liberally supplied with summer comforts.

Mrs. Harrison's companion is Mrs. Dimmick, who is her favorite nurse. There will be no trained nurse in the cottage this summer. Mrs. Dimmick has had so much experience that Mrs. Harrison much prefers her to any one else. It is necessary to have some one at hand all the time, and to divide the care Mrs. Parker, another of Mrs. Harrison's nieces has accompanied Mrs. Dimmick. Lieut. Parker will be the head of the household after the President leaves on Monday. Three times a day

Checked—the progress of Consumption. It's *cured*, too, if it's taken in time. What is needed is the one unfailing remedy for Scrofula in all its forms—for one of those forms (Lung-scrofula) is Consumption.

Purify your blood—that's the first thing. Rid it of the taints and poisons that make it easy for this dreaded disease to fasten its hold. Then if you haven't delayed too long, you can be cured.

From beginning to end, the remedy is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It's the most potent blood-cleanser, strength-restorer, and flesh-builder known to medical science. Consumption, and every form of Scrofula and blood-taint, all yield to it. For Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Bronchitis, Asthma, and all severe, lingering Coughs, it's an unequaled remedy—and the *only* one for the Blood and Lungs that's *guaranteed*. If it doesn't benefit or cure, in every case, you have your money back.

Recent Literature.

Latest Volumes to be Found on the Blade's Book Table.

"Diego Pinzon, and the Fearful Voyage He Took Into the Unknown Ocean, A. D. 1492," by John Russell Coryell describes the adventures of two boys who accompanied Columbus on his first voyage of discovery. The book is finely illustrated. Published by Harper & Brothers, New York city.

"An Edelweiss of the Sierras, Golden Rod and Other Tales," by Mrs. Burton Harrison, comes, in artistic binding of blue and silver, from the publishing house of Harper & Brothers, New York city. Among the best of these stories are: "An Edelweiss of the Sierras" "Cherryvotes;" "The Shattered Violin" and Golden Rod: an Idyl of the Mount Desert."

In "A Queen of Curds and Cream," the author, Dorothy Gerard, has given to the public a most charming novel, most charmingly written. The plot of the story is not unusual, but it is most artistically developed and a pure and wholesome sentiment sustains the reader's interest to the end of the chapter. The book is published by D. Appleton & Co., New York.

"Shadows of the Stage," by William Winter, is a most charmingly written and prettily bound little volume, containing much good dramatic criticism, amusing incidents relating to stage-life and interesting biographies of many of our famous actors and actresses. Published by Macmillan & Co., New York city.

"Dukesborough Tales; The Chronicles of Mr. Bill Williams," by Richard Malcolm Johnston, author of "Widow Guthrie," contains many vigorous, breezy, and faithful pictures of life in Georgia. The stories in this volume, though simple in plot, are redundant with Southern humor, droll and thoroughly genuine. D. Appleton & Co., publishers, New York city.

"How Women Should Ride," by C. De Hurst, is a prettily bound and well illustrated little volume, the author of which shows a thorough knowledge of horsemanship, the information he imparts being most valuable. Every woman who rides should be the possessor of this book. Published by Harper & Brothers, Franklin Square, New York city.

"A Common Mistake," by Jeanne M. Howell, is a prettily written tale with a charming little heroine, whose love story is the plot upon which the interest of the book is based. Published by The Price-McGill company, St. Paul.

"The Family Physician," by One of His Victims, is a story of the sensational type, which, though strongly and well written, contains but little earnest thought or wholesome sentiment. Published by W. B. Rowland, 23 Chambers street, New York city.

"Why I'm Single," by Albert Ross, author of "Thou Shalt Not," "His Private Character," "Speaking of Ellen," etc., though told with less boldness than some of his former stories, yet possesses much dramatic interest, the characters being distinctly individualized and the tale cleverly constructed as to plot. G. W. Dillingham, publisher, 33 West 23d street, New York city.

"Stolen Steps," by S. L. Pierce, author of "Di," is a charmingly written little love story pervaded by a pure and beautiful sentiment. The character delineation is excellent, and the plot, though ordinary, is well developed. J. B. Lippincott Co., Pub., Philadelphia. (Earnest Reeves & Co., Toledo, O.)

"Estelle," by Mrs. Annie Edwards, is a prettily written story, the characters being well and strongly drawn and the plot possessing an interest that sustains the reader's attention to the end of the book. G. W. Dillingham, publisher, 33 West Twenty-third street, New York city.

"A Chit of Sixteen and Other Stories," by Miriam Coles Harris, are daintily written little tales and compare favorably with Miss Harris's former writings. G. W. Dillingham, publisher, 23 West Twenty-third street, New York city.

"Rose Mather," by Mary J. Holmes, possesses all the attributes which have made this favorite author so unusually popular. The plot of the story seems almost simple, so easily and naturally is it developed. G. W. Dillingham, Publisher, 33 W. Twenty-third street, New York,

A BIT OF SCIENCE.

Plants are synthetical feeders; animals are analytical feeders.

Salmon, pike and goldfish are said to be the only fish that never sleep.

A hippometer, invented by a French officer, will measure the pace and ground covered by a horse.

The drive well, one of the simplest of inventions, has yielded its inventor $2,000,000 in royalities.

Galileo's first telescope was made out of a common lead pipe, into the ends of which were glued ordinary spectacle glasses.

London has a firm of opticians whose specialty is the sale of spectacles for horses. The object of the spectacles is to promote high stepping.

The feat of putting a standard locomotive together in ten hours, from the driving of the first rivet to the varnishing of the cab, was performed in Stratford, England, recently.

Over seventy million sewing needles are made weekly in the town of Redditch, in Worcestershire, England, where the most extensive needle manufactories in the world are situated.

The passage through the Suez canal grows shorter every year. According to the annual report the average duration is 23 hours 13 minutes, some 35 minutes less than twelve months ago. This improvement is due to the electric light, enabling the vessels to continue their voyage at night.

The quickest time for making the largest belt on record, was recently accomplished by the Bodtfield Belting Co., of Cleveland, O. At 10:30 a. m., June 2, the company received an order from the American Wire Co., Cleveland, O., for a 143 foot 60-inch three-ply belt. At 5 a. m. June 6, the belt was on the pulleys running.

There are many natural barometers, which, in a general way, are just as reliable as the best aneroid instrument that ever came from the factory. A plug of tobacco, by its moisture and softness, will indicate the approach of a storm; a loose window cord will tighten up just before a rain, and a pair of gloves, ordinarily tight on the hands, will become almost baggy on the approach of bad weather.

In the Malone Valley, California, grows a variety of cactus that yields the most valuable material for making paper. This is the quality of paper on which the Century Magazine, the London Times and the Bank of England notes are printed. The London Times, the Century and Collins P. Huntington, of the Southern Pacific railroad, own nearly all of the land bearing this cactus, and practically have a monopoly of the business.

What Brides Delight In.

Every bride delights to give some touch of originality to her wedding fete, and florists and decorators are taxed to suggest or carry out some distinctive design. A couple recently stood under two large wedding rings of golden flowers hung above their heads by broad, white ribbons. A background of another wedding was a screen of greens, on which a large true lovers' knot was designed in roses, while at still another wedding celebrated last week an arch of wedding bells made of white flowers spanned the entrance to the room where the ceremony was performed. In the heart of each floral bell was fastened a metal one, whose silver tinkle rang musically out with every air vibration.

DUST CLOAKS FOR WOMEN.

A New Garment for the Men to Pay for.

Dust cloaks are the feature of the season. They are of shot silk, whose shimmering beauty is a pleasure to the eye, and is so light that the entire cloak can almost be folded away in the pocket, says the New York Sun. A dust cloak recently brought over from Paris is of lustrous red and brown changeable silk. It is cut like an immense circle, but with a bias seam down the back. At the waist line of the back a band underneath gathers in the fulness and gives sufficient form to the dust cloak to enhance its looks without confining in any way the movements of the wearer. In front it hangs loose and straight. Around the neck are two full, fluffy frills of the silk, edged with a gold braid. This makes it exceedingly becoming and does not increase its warmth.

In Paris, where the skirts are all long, the dust cloak follows the trail to its limit, and in walking it is gathered up with the skirt, which its lightness and gathered fulness makes it easy to do. There are other dust cloaks that have sleeves. These are intended for the street, while circular cloaks are especially adapted for traveling. Some dust cloaks are lined at the neck with figured surah or foulard. This is turned over and gives the appearance of long pointed and frilled revers. The silks used in the dust cloaks, it should be added, have the merit of not spotting if caught in a summer shower, and the French dust cloaks by some process are rendered water-proof.

The Finger-Ring.

In striking contrast with decorations worn on the clothing, in the hair, around the neck and arms or pendant from the ears, lips and nose, is a finger-ring, the model of convenience. It is seldom lost, for it need not be taken off; requires no preparatory mutilation of the body, is not painful, is always in view, a perpetual reminder either of the giver of or the purpose for which it is worn. The popularity of the ring must, therefore, be in large measure due to its convenience, and that this good quality was early learned may be inferred from the Hebrew tradition, which attributes the invention of this ornament to Tubal Cain, "instructor of every artificer in brass and iron."

THE ROMANTIC STORY OF A ROMANTIC HISTORY OF A ROMANTIC STORY.

How a fortune may be made by an actor unexpectedly is shown in the case of James O'Neill and Monte Christo. Ten years ago O'Neill was a competent but not brilliant actor, trying, without avail, to win favor in a play called The American King. Now, although he has not improved his acting, he is very rich and popular. One day it occurred to him that he had done pretty well in a Chicago stock company by playing Edmond Dantes in Monte Christo, which up to that time had been in disuse since the great Fechter's day, says the New York Sun. Acting on the impulse of the moment, he put the good old obsolete play in rehearsal. Just at this time John Stetson offered to hire him to play the twins in The Corsican Brothers, and this led to Stetson taking up Monte Christo instead, for he owned the Fechter version of the story already. It lasted seven weeks at the Fifth avenue, but at first it was dangerously akin to a failure. Stetson's accounts showed that he had neither made nor lost much money. His faith in the piece was not strong, but he decided to try it on a tour. He paid O'Neill a salary and half the profits. The first brief tour netted about $13,000. Stetson was surprised but he was not enough encouraged to retain the play. For $2,000 he sold out to O'Neill, who in every ensuing year continued to accumulate profits, until he became the rich man he is to-day, and the play at last exhausted its value. No other actor has found fortune in Monte Christo. When Dumas's play was first acted, in 1848, at the London Drury Lane, the audience, incensed by the presence on the historic boards of a Gallic company, became a howling mob. The company went back to Paris insulted and unheard. In its form at that time two nights were required to perform the play. On the first evening the troubles and sufferings of Edmond Dantes were exhibited; on the second night was depicted the consummate vengeance taken by him in the character of Monte Christo. Twenty years later even Charles Fechter and Carlotta Leclereq failed to secure favor for it.

FULL DRESS ACROBATS.

Men and Women Turning Somersaults in Evening Dress.

The eccentric acrobat appears to be more popular than ever in London. But at present the eccentricity takes the fashionable phase. Languid dowagers and long-limbed youths in dress suits pay half a guinea apiece for the orchestra stall, from which to witness the antics of a troupe of male and female tumblers, irreproachably clad in evening dress. No spangles, no

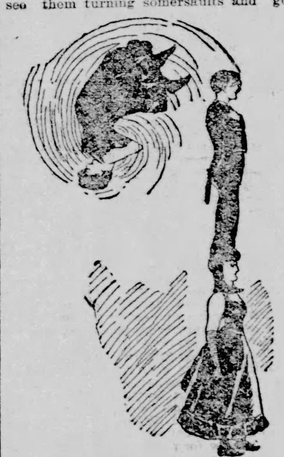
THE PINWHEEL WHIRL.

limbs glittering in white tinsel. But instead the men are habited in black with glossy and well fitting trousers, and the ladies, until they begin their gyrations, might be taken for spectators.

Such an entertainment would certainly be thought remarkable anywhere except at the Empire theater in Leicester square. But there everything eccentric goes. And there the dress coat and satin robed acrobats are a grand success.

These fashionable tumblers call themselves the Frontz family. The men are handsome fellows. The women are shapely and sprightly. They wear black satin dresses, cut low at the neck, with skirts reaching to the ankles long gloves and the usual feminine adornments of flowers and plumes.

It is therefore somewhat surprising to see them turning somersaults and go-



THE BACKWARD SOMERSAULT.

ing through the usual acrobatic business without the slightest apparent inconvenience, and without disarranging dress or ornaments. Suddenly one of the beauties poises herself and one of the male gymnasts leaps lightly to her shoulders. Then up to his shoulders, gracefully and without hesitation, goes a second lady, and at a given moment away she goes in a back somersault from her dizzy perch.

But this is nothing to the spectacle of three of these lady gymnasts rolling over and over, holding on to each other's feet and hands, and forming a variegated ball, which flashes gayly under the electric light.

Or to see one of the beauties reposing gracefully on her hands with her little feet in the air, and supported by the stout arms of one of the male gymnasts, is somewhat disconcerting at first. But after all the novelty of the exhibition which pleases, and if the element of eveningdress were eliminated from it it is doubtful if half as many persons would flock to see it.

GENERAL FIELD, SAH!

Wished He Had Killed Twice as Many More Yankees.

A Richmond dispatch says that the nomination of Gen. James G. Field for Vice President by the People's party convention was a surprise throughout Virginia. While he had been mentioned for the position, it was believed here that his chances would be killed by the aspirations of Col. Robert Beverly, one of the delegates from Virginia who went to Omaha fully determined to capture the Vice Presidency if it came to the South. "General" Field was born in Walnut, Culpepper county, Va., Feb. 24, 1826. From 1860 to 1865 he served as attorney for the commonwealth in his native county, Culpepper. He was also in active service during the war, holding the rank of brigadier general in the Confederate army, and losing a leg at the battle of Slaughter's Mountain. In August, 1877, he was appointed by Gov. Kemper to fill the unexpired term of Attorney General Daniel, and at the state election of that year, when the Republican party of Virginia was too demoralized to put a ticket in the field, was elected attorney general without opposition, receiving 100,982 votes.

He attracted general attention by the bitterness of some of his speeches during the Presidential campaign of 1880. On one occasion, after quoting from Garfield's Toledo speech of the preceding year the passage in reference to the terms on which the Republican candidate for the Presidency was willing to "grasp any rebel's hand across any chasm, however small," General Field cried out:

"You can never expect to clasp the hand of General Garfield if he should be elected the President, for you could never make the required admission, because we of Virginia fought the war upon a conviction of right and in obedience to the requirements of the state, and had no admission to make inconsistent therewith. We killed a great many Yankees during the war, and I wish we had killed twice as many more—enough to have given us the victory and our cause success."

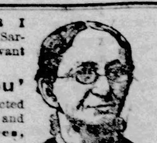
Irishmen Their Own Worst Enemies

St. Louis Globe-Democrat:—The Irish factional warfare is largely responsible for the absence of that predicted Liberal tidal wave in Great Britain. The wrangling Parnellites and anti-Parnellites have, in the past year or two, done more against the cause of home rule than the Tories could do in a decade.

WHENEVER I see Hood's Sarsaparilla now I want to bow and say

'Thank You'

I was badly affected with **Eczema** and **Scrofula Sores**, almost covering one side of my face, nearly to the top of my head. Running sores discharged from both ears. My eyes were very bad, the **eyelids so sore** it was painful opening or closing them. For nearly a year I was deaf. I went to the hospital and had an operation performed for the removal of a cataract from one eye. One day my sister brought me



Mrs. Paisley.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

which I took, and gradually began to feel better and stronger, and slowly the sores on my eyes and in my ears healed. I can now hear and see as well as ever." MRS. AMANDA PAISLEY, 176 Lander St., Newburgh, N. Y.

HOOD'S PILLS are the best after-dinner pills, assist digestion, cure headache. Try a box.

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or of firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

Submarine Cables.

J. N. L., Scandia, Kan.: Under the North Atlantic there are ten cables serving to connect the old world with the new. Two of the cables start from Brest, France, six from in and about Dingle Bay, on the west coast of Ireland, and two from Land's End, England. On this side of the water four of the cables come to land at Trinity Bay, Newfoundland; two at St. Pierre, Island of Miquelon, and four in Nova Scotia. From these main terminals short lengths of submarine cables stretch out so as to reach two or three ports in the United States. From Europe a great English company carries on the string of wires through the Mediterranean sea, across the Suez isthmus, down the Red sea, and across the Indian ocean to Bombay. This long line, with many bifurcations en route, is under the control of the Eastern Telegraph company of England. Some of the branch lines of this system run down the east coast of Africa, and then back to the starting place in England. Another line makes a cord binding into one circuit all the coast of India. Then, under the name of the Eastern Extension company, the cables cross over from Calcutta to the Malay peninsula, and come to land in Australia. Besides these there is a double line of cable between Sydney and New Zealand; and very important lines stretching along the bottom of China and Japan seas.

It is a remarkable fact that the only great body of water uncrossed by cable is the Pacific ocean. All told, there are about 135,000 miles of cable. Of this length Great Britain owns nearly 91,000 miles, the government owning 7,500 miles. France comes second, with 20,000 miles, of which 5,000 belongs to the government. The United States stands third, our three companies controlling something over 10,000 miles of submerged telegraph wires. Germany's only cables are government owned, and are less than 3,000 miles long. A private company in Denmark owns 6,500 miles of cable wire. The cost of making and laying a cable is estimated at something less than $1,000 a mile; and 30 or 40 years is estimated as the life of a modern cable. It is a wonderful thing in view of all these figures to remember that less than 30 years ago no cable had been laid.

These cables differ in size and mode of construction. As a rule, they are not over one inch in diameter, the core being composed of several copper wires, insulated by gutta percha, and the whole cable then covered with iron wires.

An Electoral Question.

C. A. E., Abner, Tenn., asks: "Suppose that in the event of the coming Presidential election being thrown into the House of Representatives, and the United States Senate should elect Mr. Reid before the House chose a President, how could Mr. Cleveland be legally elected President, when the constitution provides that both President and Vice President shall not be from the same state?

"Again, suppose that New York should go Democratic in November, and the electors chosen in that state should meet at Albany, and cast their 36 votes for D. B. Hill, that by so doing no one should have a majority of the electoral votes, and that these 36 votes should make Hill the third highest candidate; could not Mr. Hill, in such an event, be as lawfully elected by the House as Mr. Cleveland?"

You are in error in saying that the constitution of the United States specifically provides that both President and Vice President shall not be from the same state. It does not. What the constitution does say is this:

"The electors shall meet in their respective states and vote by ballot for President and Vice President, one of whom at least shall not be an inhabitant of the same state with themselves."

It will be noticed that this does not prohibit the electors in general from voting for the President and Vice President resident in the same state. It simply declares that one of the candidates voted for shall not be an inhabitant of the same state with the voters. That is to say, the electors of New York may not vote for two citizens of New York for President and Vice President. But there is nothing in the language used to prohibit the electors of any other state from voting for two residents of New York, or of any state except their own.

It is obvious, then, that a President and Vice President may be elected from the state without violating the letter of the constitution. It is equally true that such a result would not be contrary to the spirit of the constitution. The best proof that the framers of the constitution did not intend to embody in it that spirit is, that they used no language capable of such construction.

Hence, in the very remote contingency supposed by our correspondent, Mr. Cleveland could be elected President by the House and Mr. Reid Vice President by the Senate.

In the second case supposed, of course Mr. Hill would be eligible to election to the Presidency by the House, as the constitution says that the House shall elect as President one of the three persons having the highest number of electoral votes. The only thing, in the case supposed, would be Harrison, Cleveland and Hill, and either one could be legally elected President.

The Rebel Flag Incident.

G. T., Spokane Falls, Wash., wishes to know the facts of the celebrated attempt to have captured rebel flags during Cleveland's administration. Here they are:

On April 30, 1887, R. C. Drum, adjutant general, sent a communication to Williams, secretary of war, a portion of which he suggested that a number of rebel flags captured by the Union forces during the civil war, and stored in the War department be returned "to the authorities of the respective states in which the regiments which bore these colors were organized, for such final disposition as tehy may determine." The adjutant general's letter was returned with the following endorsement:

"War Department, May 25, 1887.—The within recommendation is approved by the President, and the adjutant general will prepare letters to governors of those states whose troops carried the colors and flags now in this department, with the offer to return them as herein proposed. The history of each flag and the circumstances of its capture or recapture should be given.

"WILLIAM C. ENDICOTT,
Secretary of War."

The moment this order was made public a storm of protest broke over Mr. Cleveland's devoted head. Loyal veterans everywhere, regardless of party, were outspoken in denunciation of this attempt to today to the survivors of the "Lost cause" at the expense of the honor and self-respect of the men who had fought for the preservation of the government. The whirlwind of popular indignation raged for nearly three weeks before Mr. Cleveland could hold out against it no longer: so finally, on June 16, he revoked his approval and the order was rescinded. "I am of the opinion," was the excuse given, "that the return of these flags in the manner thus contemplated is not authorized by existing law, nor justified as an executive act." Thus ended the flag incident, and the surviving veterans of the Union army felt a little better acquainted with Cleveland than they had ever felt before.

Abolishing "Call" Boxes.

W. H. P., Bradford, Pa.: The object of carrier delivery is a more prompt delivery of mail to the public. As a matter of economy, it is necessary to reduce the number of clerks at the office itself. If "call boxes" were left in, it would require as many clerks as before, as a rule. Hence, in every city where carrier delivery is established, the call boxes are abolished. But as box delivery is a convenience to a number of people, lock boxes are furnished, which, of course, do not require a clerk to answer. In a city with carrier delivery in the United States has "call boxes." While the saving in clerk hire in your office would be small, possibly, it is quite great in the larger cities, and in the aggregate it saves many thousands of dollars to the Postoffice department per year. If you pay only $2 a year for rent, you can consider yourself lucky. Here in Toledo lock boxes cost $8 per year and upwards.

Coats of Arms.

J. A. C., Bluff City, Ky.: A coat of arms was originally an outer garment, worn by knights, covering the armor, and bearing the heraldic device, or "arms," of the wearer. When the discovery of gunpowder revolutionized warfare, and male costumes changed by the changes of fashion, the term coat of arms came to be applied to the device itself. The eagle, bearing the shield, with a bundle of arrows in one hand and the olive branch in the other, with a scroll in its beak bearing the motto, "E pluribus unum," is the arms of the United States. A coat of arms does not indicate royal blood, nor even noble blood, at the present day.

Why Called "Bourbons."

W. C., Aspen, Colo., asks "the meaning of the term 'Bourbon,' as applied to the Democrats." The House of Bourbon is the family of kings that ruled France for over 200 years, from 1589 to the time of the French revolution, 1791. One of their characteristics was an obstinate refusal to keep pace with events. Experience taught them nothing. This trait in their character has caused their name to be applied in American political parlance to any statesman or politician who clings to dead issues and refuses to accommodate himself to changes.

The Presidential Succession.

M. P. P., Adrian, Mich.: In case of the removal, death, resignation or inability of both the President and Vice President, then the secretary of State shall act as President until the disability of the President or Vice President is removed or a President is elected. If there be no secretary of State, then the secretary of the Treasury will act; and the remainder of the order of succession is: Secretary of War, Attorney General, Postmaster General, secretary of the Navy, secretary of the Interior and secretary of Agriculture. The succession act applies only to such Cabinet officers as shall have been appointed with the advice and consent of the Senate, and are eligible under the constitution to the Presidency.

Oklahoma.

A. D. B., Glens Falls, N. Y.: Oklahoma is 150 miles in extent from east to west, and 100 miles from north to south. When to this area are added the Cherokee strip, 80 miles in width, including 6,000,000 acres, and the Kickapoo and Wichita tracts, containing 500,000 acres of very rich land, and possibly Greer county in Texas—this being contingent upon the Supreme court's decision in the contest of the United States and the state of Texas for possession—Oklahoma will be very nearly square, and soon will have the necessary ratio of population for Congressional representation. Guthrie now has 12,000 population, Oklahoma City 11,000, El Reno, Kingfisher and Norman 3,000, each, while there are several smaller towns of from 1,000 to 2,000 inhabitants.

The "Plumed Knight."

J. W. Y., Lewis Creek, Ind.: We are getting tired of repeating over and over why Blaine is called the "Plumed Knight." This is the reason: At the National Republican convention of 1876, at Cincinnati, Col. Robert G. Ingersoll placed Blaine before the convention for nomination as Presidential candidate, in an eloquent speech, in which, referring to Blaine's course in the House of Representatives, Ingersoll said:

"Like an armed warrior, like a plumed knight, James G. Blaine marched down the halls of the American Congress and threw his shining lance full and fair against the brazen forehead of every defamer of this country and every maligner of its honor."

Liberia.

F. E. E., Plumerville, Ark.: Liberia has about 500 miles of coast-line, and an average breadth of about 50 miles. The inhabitants of course are negroes. There are not over 12,000 of these who came from the United States, and their descendants. The rest are native tribes, and number about half a million, of whom only about 8,000 have been gathered in to the churches by missionaries. The remainder are heathen. Sugar is the principal product, though cocoa, cotton, coffee, arrowroot and rice can be cultivated. There are no manufactures save of sugar. The climate is hot.

The Cherokee Outlet.

S. R. P., Crown, O.: As we understand the matter, the Cherokee Outlet will not be opened for settlement for some time, probably not until next spring. When he gets ready, the President will issue his proclamation fixing a date for the opening, and the conditions will probably be similar to those governing the opening of Oklahoma and the Sioux reservation in South Dakota. There will be no opportunity for inspecting the land in advance. We have no definite knowledge of the soil, etc., but presume it to be much like Oklahoma.

The Canada Thistle.

J. W. B., Guilford, N. C.: The correct name of the Canada thistle is Cnicus arvensis. In Europe it is called the creeping thistle. It is a perennial plant, spreading rapidly by its creeping rootstalks, which send to the surface numerous stems 18 inches to three feet high. The leaves are deeply cut, and very prickly on the margins with slender spines; the flower-heads about half an inch in diameter, the flowers pale lilac.

Miscellaneous.

J. W. B., Mt. Carmel, Miss.: We know of none.

A. H. B., Hector, Ind.: We do not recall any such bill.

B. L. P., Mt. Ayr, Iowa: An average compositor, with fair copy, ought to average 1,100 ems per hour of solid brevier. Such questions, however, are not of general interest, and should not be sent.

W. J. P., Poe, Kan.: Astrology is not a science. The position and movements of the stars have no relation to human destiny. Astrologers are frauds.

J. B. W., Braunble, Ind.: The cotton thread you speak of is manufactured both in the United States and in England. The company has factories in both countries. All sold in the United States is manufactured here, of course.

T. A. W., Irwin, Mo.: Imported goods which are dutiable are allowed to be stored in certain warehouses for a given time before the duty is paid. When they are taken out, the goods selected are called "bonded" warehouses because bonds are given for the payment of the duty on the goods stored therein.

Subscriber, Duncan's Ridge, O.: There are a large number of rag factories in the United States, the largest being at Waltham, Mass., and Elgin, Ill. There is one at Columbus, O., some at Chicago, New York, and a number of other cities. Probably the census reports of the census of 1890 will contain the facts as to capital, number of hands, etc. We do not know whether there are any in the South or not.

J. K. B., Ford City, Pa.: The pay of newspaper reporters varies widely, and it is impossible to set any figure that would give you a correct idea. Briefly, a new man, with no knowledge of reporting, could not exceed over $5 to $8 a week. If he showed talent and industry, he might command more; if not, he would better go at something in which he would better succeed.

D. W. D., Talmo, Kan.: We do not understand that pneumatic tubes are in use between Paris and Berlin, as was simply proposed. Pneumatic tubes are used for delivering telegraphic matter, etc., in New York and several other large cities, between telegraph and newspaper offices, and in some other offices, for sending written matter from a ground-floor counting room upstairs to editorial rooms.

L. J. S., Parker City, Ill.: United States bonds are made payable at a certain date. If they are not presented for payment, the interest ceases on the date at which they become due. Such bonds make up the item in the debt statement of "debt on which interest has ceased." Refunding certificates were issued at times when bonds due were refunded in other bonds at a lower rate of interest. The new bonds not being ready, when bonds were brought in for refunding, the owner was given a certificate for them, certifying him to be entitled to a specified amount in the new bonds.

THE KILLING OF "KING HARRY."

Relics Found in the Planters' House Recalls a Former Tragedy.

"I see they have found a blood-stained dagger, a revolver, a gory shirt and other apparent indications of a terrible murder among the ruins of the old Planters'," said a member of the old regime. "I am not speaking with certainty, but I believe I know the history of that find. You know in the palmy days of the Mississippi, gamblers were the lords of creation. They owned every river town from New Orleans to St. Louis, and used to congregate in the corridors of the old Planters,' the loudest-laughing, best-dressed men in St. Louis. There was one 'king' among them, as usual, a handsome, whole-souled and also refined and educated fellow, who was known as 'King Harry.' He was as jovial, generous a man as ever breathed until he sat down to cards. Then he was merciless. He would rob a man of thousands without a qualm. One day a young planter came to the old hostlery from some of the down-river towns on a wedding tour, and incidentally to buy his yearly shoes and clothing for his niggers. Same old story, you know. Harry was a prince of good fellows, and the young Southerner finally accepted his invitation to join his game. He lost money, jewels, everything—and then mortgaged his plantation. When the last was almost gone he detected his princely friend cheating. A terrific fight, the details of which no one knows, ensued. The Southerner was shot three times, and King Harry's handsome body was literally cut to pieces. You remember, Mark Twain alludes to this fight in 'Roughing it.' The Southerner's knife, Harry's gun and a part of his clothes were packed in a box and stored in the basement, where they kept unclaimed trunks, etc. Many a traveling man of the old days has seen them there, ann I wonder if it isn't the relic of that fight that they've unearthed now?"—St. Louis Republic.

Preparing for a Spree.

A thoughtful individual stopped Police Justice McMahon on the street a few days ago and insisted on his taking $10 to pay his fine with when he was arrested and brought into court.

Recovering himself his honor asked: "What's this?"

"Well, I'll tell you, Judge. I'm just starting out on a drunk and I'll wind up before you. I know it and the last time I was arrested I gave a copper money to pay the fine, but I wandered off his beat and he didn't do the arresting. I want to make sure this time."—[New York Journal.

Counting the Cost.

Pittsburg Commercial Gazette:—With 30,000 men in the employ of the Carnegie interests in Allegheny and surrounding counties, an average daily pay of $3 per man would make a pay-roll of about $100,000 a day. It is easily seen what a period of idleness means to the business of this community.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Fistula of the Withers.

E. S. H., Tennessee: Fistula is caused by saddles that do not fit properly, or from bruises. The work is applicable to sinuous pipes or ducts leading from cavities to the surface of the body, through which discharges take place, and the part shows no disposition to heal. Fistula may occur in any part of the body of a horse, but the term is now used more particularly to discharge from the withers. It is similar to poll evil, and horses with high withers are more apt to have it than others. The trouble manifests itself by swelling which becomes painful to the touch. The pain may subside, but the swelling will continue and increase in size. It either "points" and may be lanced, or dries up and develops into a fibrous tumor. In the early stages a physic should be given, and an ounce of saltpetre placed in the drinking water once a day for about five days. Hot fomentations and poultices should be used to develop fluctuation

Talmage's Sermon.

TALMAGE PREACHING IN ENGLAND

Taking an Invoice of Stock, Assets and Liabilities of the Christian With the Balance on the Right Side.

Dr. Talmage preached in Manchester, England, Sunday, from the text I. Corinthians iii. 22: "All Are Yours."

The impression is abroad that religion puts a man on short allowance; that when the ship sailing heavenward comes to the shining wharf, it will be found out that all the passengers had the hardest kind of sea-fare; that the soldiers in Christ's army march most of the time with an empty haversack; in a word, that only those people have a good time in this world who take upon themselves no religious obligation.

I want to-day to find out whether this is so, and I am going to take account of stock; I am going to show what are the Christian's liabilities, and what is his income, and what are his warrantee deeds, and what are his bonds and mortgages, and I shall find out before I finish just how much he is worth, and I shall spread before you the balance-sheet in time to warn you all against the religion of Jesus Christ, if indeed, it be a failure, and in time for you all to accept it, if, indeed, it be a success. I turn first to the assets, and I find there what seems to be a roll of government securities—the empire of heaven promising all things to the possessor. The three small words of my text are a warrantee deed to the whole universe when it says, "All are yours."

In making an inventory of the Christian's possessions, I remark, in the first place, that he owns this world. My text implies it, and the preceding verse asserts it—"whether Paul, or Apollos, or Cephas, or the world." Now, it would be an absurd thing to suppose that God would give to strangers privileges and advantages which he would deny his own children. If you have a large park, a grand mansion, beautiful fountains, stalking deer and statuary, to whom will you give the first right to all these possessions? To outsiders? No, to your own children. You will say, "It will be very well for outsiders to come in and walk these paths and enjoy this landscape; but the first right to my house, the first right to my gardens, shall be in the possession of my own children."

Now, this world is God's park, and while He allows those who are not His children and who refuse his authority the privilege of walking through the gardens, the possession of all this grandeur of park and mansion is in the right of the Christian—the flowers, the diamonds, the silver, the gold, the morning brightness and the evening shadow. The Christian may not have the title-deed to one acre of land as recorded in the clerk's office, he may never have paid one dollar of taxes; but he can go up on a mountain and look off upon 50 miles of grain field and say, "All this is mine; my father gave it to me." "All are yours."

A lawyer is sometimes required to search titles, and the client who thinks he has a good right to an estate puts the papers in his hands, and the lawyer goes into the public records and finds everything right for three or five years back; but after a while he comes to a break in the title, to a deficit, to a diversion of the property; so he finds out that the man who supposed he owned it owns not an acre of the ground, while somebody else has the full right to the entire estate. Now, I examine the title to all earthly possessions, I go back a little way, and I find that men of the world—bad men, selfish men, wicked men—think they have a right to all these possessions; but I go further back, and I trace the title from year to year, and from century to century, until I find the whole right vested in God. Now, to whom did he give it? To his own children! "All are yours."

The simple fact is, that in the last days of the world all the architecture, all the cities, all the mountains, all the villages will be in the possession of the Church of Christ. "The meek shall inherit the earth." "Ships of Tarshish shall bring presents. "The earth is the Lord's and the fullness thereof." "All are yours." "But," you say, "what satisfaction is there in that when I haven't possession of them?" These things will come before the Supreme Judge of the universe, and he will regulate the title, and he will eject these squatters upon the property that does not belong to them, and it shall be found that "All are yours."

So again, the refinements of life are the Christian's right. He has a right to as good apparel, to as beautiful adornments, to as commodious a residence as the worldling. Show me any passage in the Bible that tells the people of the world they have privileges, they have glittering spheres, they have befitting apparel that are denied the Christian. There is no one who has so much a right to laugh, none so much a right to everything that is beautiful and grand and sublime in life as the Christian. "All are yours." Can it be possible that one who is reckless and sinful, and has no treasures laid up in heaven, is to be allowed pleasures which the sons and daughters of God, the owners of the whole universe, are denied?

So I remark that all the sweet sounds of the world are in the Christian's right. There are people who have an idea that Instruments of music are inappropriate for the Christian's parlor. When did the house of sin or the bacchanal get the right to music? They have no right to it. God, in my text, makes over to Christian people all the pianos, all the harps, all the drums, all the cornets, all the flutes, all the organs. People of the world may borrow them, but they only borrow them; they have no right or title to them. God gave them to Christian people in my text, when he said, "All are yours."

So all artistic and literary advantages are in the Christian's right. I do not care on whose wall the picture hangs, or on whose pedestal the sculpture stands, it belongs to Christians. The Bierstadts and the churches are all working for us. "All are yours." The Luxembourgs, the Louvre, all the galleries of Naples and Rome, and Venice—they are all to come into the possession of the Church of Jesus Christ. We may not now have them on our walls, but the time will come when the writ of ejectment will be served and the church will possess every thing. All parks, all fish ponds, all colors, all harvests—all, "all are yours."

Secondly, I remark that the right to full temporal support is in the Christian's name. It is a great affair to feed the world. Just think of the fact that this morning sixteen hundred millions of our race breakfasted at God's table! The commissary department of a hundred thousand men in an army willengage scores of people; but just think of a commissary department of a world! Think of the gathering up from the rice swamps, and the tea fields, and the orchards, and the fisheries! No one but God could tell how many bushels it would take to feed five continents.

So all the vicissitudes of this life, so far as they have any religious profit, are in the right of the Christian. If you should stand among the Alleghany Mountains, especially near what is called the "Horseshoe," you would find a train of cars almost doubling on itself, and sitting in the back car you see a locomotive coming as you look out of the window, and you think it is another train when it is only the front of the train in which you are riding; and sometimes you can hardly tell whether the train is going toward Pittsburg or Philadelphia, but it is on the track, and it will reach the depot for which it started, and all the passengers will be discharged at the right place. Now, there are a great many sharp curves in life. Sometimes we seem to be going this way and sometimes we seem to be going that way, but if we are Christians we are on the right track, and we are going to come out at the right place. Do not get worried, then, about the sharp curve. A sailing vessel starts from New York for Glasgow. Does it go in a straight line? Oh, no. It changes its tack every little while. Now, you say, "This vessel, instead of going to Glasgow, must be going to Havre, or it is going to Hamburg, or it is going to Marseilles." No, no. It is going to Glasgow. And in this voyage of life we often have to change our track. One storm blows us this way, and another storm blows us that way, but he who holds the winds in his fist will bring us into a haven of everlasting rest just at the right time. Do not worry then, if you have to change tack.

I go further, and tell you that the Christian owns not only this world, but he owns the next world. No chasm to be leaped, no desert to be crossed. There is the wall; there is the gate of heaven. He owns all on this side. Now, I am going to show you that he owns all on the other side. Death is not a ruffian that comes down to burn us out of house and home, destroying the house of the tabernacle, so that we should be homeless for ever. Oh, no! He is only a black messenger who comes to tell us it is time to move, to tell us to get out of this hut, and go up into the palace. The Christian owns all heaven. "All are yours." Its palaces of beauty, its towers of strength, its castles of love. He will not walk in the eternal city as a foreigner in a strange city, but as a farmer walks over his own premises. "All are yours." All the mansions yours. Angels your companions. Trees of life yours. Shelly Hills of glory your lookout. Thrones of heaven the place where you will shout the triumph. Jesus is yours, God is yours. You look up into the face of God, and say, "My father." You look up into the face of Jesus, and say, "My brother." Walk out on the battlements of heaven and look off upon the city of the sun. No tears. No sorrow. No death. No smoke of toiling warehouse curling on the air. No voice of blasphemy thrilling through that bright, clear Sabbath morning. No din of strife jarring the air. Then take out your deed, and remember that from throne to throne, and from wall to wall, and from horizon to horizon, "All are yours."

Then get up into the temple of the sun, worshipers in white, each with a palm branch, and from high gallery of that temple look down upon the thousands of thousands, and the ten thousand times ten thousand, and the one hundred and forty and four thousand, and the great "multitude that no man can number," and louder than the rush of the wheels, louder than the tramp of the redeemed, hear a voice saying, "All are yours!" See the great procession marching around the throne of God. Martyrs who went up on wings of flame. Invalids who went up from couches of distress. Toilers who went up from the workhouse, and the factory, and the mine. All the suffering and the bruised children of God. See the chariots of salvation; in them those who were more than conquerors. See them marching around about the throne of God forever and forever, and know that "all are yours!"

O ye who have pains of body that exhaust your strength and wear out your patience, I hold before you this morning the land of eternal health and of imperishable beauty, and "all is yours!" O ye who have hard work to get your daily bread, and work to shelter your children from the storm, I lift before you the vision of that land where they never hunger, and they never thirst, and God feeds them, and robes cover them, and the warmth of eternal love fills them, and all that is yours. O ye whose hearts are buried in the grave of your dead—O ye whose happiness went by long ago—O ye who mourn for countenances that never will light up, and for eyes closed forever—sit no longer among the tombs, but look here. A home that shall never be broken up. Green fields cleft of the grave. Ransomed ones from you parted long ago, now radient with a joy that shall never cease, and a love that shall never grow cold, and wearing garments that shall never wither, and know all that is yours. Yours the love. Yours the acclaim. Yours the transport. Yours the cry of four and twenty elders. Yours the choiring of cherubim. Yours the Lamb that was slain.

In the vision of that glorious consummation I almost lose my foothold, and have to hold fast lest I be overborne by the glory. This vision rose before St. John on Patmos, and he saw Christ in a blood red garment, riding on a white horse, and all heaven following him on white horses. What a procession! Let Jesus ride. He walked the way footsore, weary and faint. Now let him ride. White horse of victory, bear on our chief. Ho-anna to the son of David! Ride on Jesus! Let all heaven follow him. These cavalry of God fought well, and they fought triumphantly. Now let them be mounted. The pavements of gold ring under the flying hoofs. Swords sheathed and victories won, like conquerors they sit on their chargers. Ye mounted troops of God, ride on! ride on! ten thousand abreast, cavalcade after cavalcade. No blood flushed on the lips. No dust drifting from the fetlocks. No smoke of battle breathed from the nostril. The battle is ended—the victory is won!

Or, if there be any present who are yet enemies of the cross of Christ, I beseech them at once to be reconciled to God. Remember if you are not found among that white-robed army who follow the saviour in this victorious march, your part must be with those concerning whom it is said: "The Lord Jesus shall be revealed from heaven in flaming fire, taking vengeance on those that know not God, and obey not the Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ, who shall be punished with everlasting destruction from the presence of the Lord and from the glory of His power, when he shall come to be glorified in His saints, and to be admired in all them that believe."

—"I would like to sound the praise of Hood's sarsaparilla over the entire universe," writes Mrs. Longenecker, of Union Deposit, Penn.

Falling in Love.

The best authorities say that whoever desires to experience the passion of love at its fullest perfection, must not be too young. It is as inconsistent to seek for the constant and devoted heart beneath the striped flannels of an undergraduate as to look for it within the bodice of a raw school girl, who may fall down and worship the first man that crosses her path.

In order to fall in love vigorously and satisfactorily, a man must have arrived at the age of reason. He must have outlived, that is to say, all that went to make him hare-brained, impetuous or incapable of gauging the strength of his emotions, while at the same time he must not have entered that barren and desolate region which is strewn with dead illusions and shattered idols. He must have come to know, of course, that "all is not gold that glitters," while retaining his appreciation of the precious metal when it is pure and unalloyed. The sensation of heart-hunger which comes to most men at some period of their lives must not have been succeeded by that of either repletion or satiety, and he should still be a believer in true and disinterested affection, while admitting and deploring the rarity of the phenomenon.—[Philadelphia Times.

Don't Tobacco Spit Your Life Away Is the startling, truthful title of a little book just received, telling all about *Notobac, the wonderful, harmless, economical, guaranteed cure for the tobacco habit in every form.* Tobacco users who want to quit and can't, by mentioning The Blade can get the book mailed free. Address the Sterling Remedy Co., box 722, Indiana Mineral Springs, Ind

Couldn't Do It.

"I was frightened almost to death yesterday, Clara."

"What was the matter?

"A big rat ran right by my feet."

"Mercy! Didn't you jump up on a chair and scream?"

"No; I had those ugly brown stockings on."—[Chicago News-Record.

Explicit.

"We always give the politics of a paper when making a credit, Mr. Sheerce."

"Yessir," replied the new exchange editor. "All right."

And the next issue of the Bugle astonished its readers by giving a poem on "Summer Roses," credited to the Barktown Banner (Dem.). —[Indianapolis Journal.

Economy.

Cobble—Widner is the strangest fellow about some things. He wears a 25-cent necktie with a $50 suit and thinks he is saving money.

Stone—Well he does, doesn't he?

Cobble—I don't see how.

Stone—He has to pay for the necktie. —[Clothier and Furnisher.

"MOTHERS' FRIEND"

MAKES CHILD BIRTH EASY.

Colvin, La., Dec. 2, 1886.—My wife used MOTHER'S FRIEND before her third confinement, and says she would not be without it for hundreds of dollars.

DOCK MILLS.

Sent by express on receipt of price, $1.50 per bottle. Book "To Mothers" mailed free.

BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS. ATLANTA, GA.

The Camp Fire.

☞ Contributions are solicited from old soldiers of the civil war for this department. We don't want discussions, or recriminations, or abuse; but we do want brief, lively sketches and personal reminiscences of army life.

PICKETT'S CHARGE.

Above the bayonets, mixed and crossed,
Men saw a gray, gigantic ghost.
Receding through the battle-cloud
And heard across the tempest loud,
The death cry of a nation lost!

The brave went down. Without disgrace,
They leaped to ruin's red embrace,
They only heard Fame's thunders wake,
And saw the dazzling sunburst break
In smiles on Glory's bloody face.

They fell, who lifted up a hand,
And bade the sun in heaven to stand.
They smote and fell, who set the bars
Against the progress of the stars
And stayed the march of motherland!

They stood, who saw the future come,
On through the fight's delirium.
They smote and stood, who held the hope
Of nations on that slippery slope,
Amid the cheers of Christendom!

God lives! He forged the iron will
That clutched and held that trembling hill.
God lives and reigns! He built and lent
The heights for freedom's battlement
Where floats her flag in triumph still!

Fold up the banners! Smelt the guns!
Love rules. Her gentle purpose runs
A mighty mother turns in tears
The pages of her battle years,
Lamenting all her fallen sons.
—Maurice H. Thompson.

Youthful Soldiers.

Editor Camp Fire:—There appeared in the Camp Fire, on June 2, an article from R. G. Renfrew, Co. B, 21st Pa. Vol. Cav., in which the comrade referred to the experiences our troops had with the rebs near Fayetteville, Pa., a few days before they reached Gettysburg. I was one of the two boys mentioned who captured the four Confederate soldiers and held them prisoners in Mr. Downey's house, while A. P. Hill's corps marched along within a few rods of the house. The prisoners were afterward turned over to Lieut. Farmer, commanding a corps of Union cavalry. The next day William Renfrew, Andy Heintzelman and I tried to capture four rebs at Hiram Snider's barn and might have succeeded, but the first report of a gun brought about sixty rebel cavalrymen from behind a ridge on Joseph Crawford's farm. They came toward us with a rush, but were compelled to approach us through a lane at right angles to our position, which gave us an opportunity to escape into a piece of timber. Heintzelman hid under some logs, Renfrew under a hay stack near the woods, and I ran to a friendly-looking wheat field opposite the timber, sprang over the fence and plunged into the standing grain and dropped flat upon the ground. This move I made none too soon, for in a few moments several of the Johnnies rode along by the wheat field fence searching for us. My heart thumped vigorously while the enemy were in such close proximity, but they passed on and I breathed easier. It was a pretty close call, and I knew that if we were caught, ours would have been the common fate of a bushwhacker—hung to a limb. After dark we all returned to our homes. Two days previous Jim Downey and I had been captured while in the mountains, by four of Gen. Early's men. We had run short of rations, and "drew cuts" to determine which one of us should return home for a supply of food. The lot fell to Jim to go, and while returning he was captured. By threats he was induced to lead the enemy to our camp, and in such manner that I was captured almost before I knew it. We were taken to Gen. Early's tent near Greencastle. Jim was released and I was turned over to Major Sludgrass, who informed me that the Army of the Potomac had no more fight in it; that the Yankee soldiers would run whenever the rebels shot at them. The major invited me to accompany him, help "clean out" the Yanks, capture Washington, and have a good time in general. I replied that I had a brother in the Union army, and that I intended to join the boys in line when I was old enough. The official first laughed, then frowned and left me. I was as hungry as a coyote, and this wise major neglected to offer me either food or a bed on which to sleep, expecting that I would sit on the ground all night. A negro cook gave me three hardtack and a blanket. Next morning I failed to show up at roll-call; but the rebs kept our horses. When Lee surrendered at Appomattox, I longed to see that pompous Major Snodgrass and ask him "How about the Yanks running whenever shot at; and the rebs capturing Washington," but I did not have the opportunity. Do you remember, Bob, about the forced march between Petersburg and Appomattox, when we were acting in the capacity of infantrymen? We stopped to rest beneath a dead peach tree. I was barefooted and foot-sore, like many others in our regiment. You insisted upon giving me your boots, if you recollect, and said you would go bare-footed. Thanks for your kindness, old boy.—C. N. Sellers, Co. L, 21st Pa. Vol. Cav.

An Indian Fighter.

Editor Camp Fire:—As but little has been written regarding Indian fighting, I will contribute a "chip" in that line. I was a private in Co. I, 1st Cala. Vol. Cav., serving two years, two months and nine days, in New Mexico, Sonora and Arizona, in various expeditions against the Apaches and Navajos. We were engaged in hunting those tribes most of our time; and some of the "boys" found the savages when they did not care to find them. Finally, by starving them out, and running them from one place to another so frequently that they could raise nothing to eat, on August 17, 1865, at Fort Goodwin, Arizona, the Indians made a treaty with us. There were about 1,700 souls, great and small, old and young. They possessed very few firearms, some of which they had taken from our soldiers; but these were useless, from the fact that the savages had no ammunition. The appearance of the aborigines was terrible to behold, being almost entirely naked and nearly starved. Boys of the 1st Cala. Cav., don't be ashamed to say you were an Indian fighter, but let us hear from you.—Silas Myers, Co. I, 1st Cala. Vol. Cav.

A War-Time Letter.

Editor Camp Fire—The following letter was written by my brother, C. E. Austin, of the 14th Ohio Batt'y, with which he served three years during the war. Subsequently he re-enlisted as second lieutenant in the 60th O. V. I., and was fatally wounded at the battle of the Wilderness.

We have met the enemy, and have whipped them; but we have suffered fearfully; the 14th Batt'y is gone up. We can only muster 40 men fit for duty from our detachment. Robert McMillen was instantly killed; S. S. Reed, William C. Hall, Lucian Waters and H. F. Gaylord badly wounded; Arthur Henderson and myself, slightly; Fred Pierce just touched on shoulder. I am taking care of the boys. Our guns are all gone. We were ordered to take a certain position and hold it, and we did so as long as we could; and would have done so till this time if our support had not run. The regiments on our right and left, supporting us, did not fire 200 shots; but as soon as the enemy came within musket range they ran like dogs, and we stood at our guns. When we were ordered to limber and go to the rear, the rebs were not over 50 yards away; and before we could get our guns limbered, five of our six horses were killed and the sixth wounded. The order then came to leave (No. 6) our guns. We fired the load in it at the devils, and at that moment I was hit on the head and knocked down. Dan Simms started to put down another charge, but Pierce made him leave. Our boys behaved like veterans; not a man left his post until he was ordered. Gun No. 6 fired the last shot, and the rebs were not 30 yards off when we left our position. Our guns were retaken, but were dismounted, spiked, and the wheels knocked to bits. The 14th Ills. Inft. was our rear support, to cover our retreat. But for those boys, we should all have been killed. One of the captains of the 14th, who was wounded, said to me: "You can never be accused of cowardice; the only fault was, you stood your ground too long. I never saw guns handled so lively in such a fire. We could see the bullets strike the ground at your feet, and the trees over your heads." He said he wondered that any of us came out alive. Our captain was wounded at the first fire; his arm was badly shattered. We went into action at 7:45, and came out (what were left of us) at 11. The battle raged all day, and the rebs made a desperate effort to take us at night, but were repulsed. On Monday we drove them off; and I suppose they are now in Corinth. The loss on both sides was terrible; our killed and wounded must number 6,000 or 8,000, and the enemy's must be greater still. They fought like tigers. There are over 1,000 on this boat wounded. I write this by the captain's bedside; he is doing well. I am still in fighting order. Yours, etc.—C. E. Austin, Gun 6, 14th Ohio Artillery.

The above letter was penned while my brother was yet a member of the battery; and as it may be of interest to readers of the Camp Fire, it is here given.—H. B. Austin.

Chips.

Comrade Arthur H. Nichols, Co. H, 21st Iowa, is requested to send his postoffice address to A. F. Ford, Blaine, Pottawatomie Co., Kansas.

The editor desires Comrade William Stewart, who sent a note to the Camp Fire early in June, to send his correct postoffice address.

Abby Leadwell:—Comrade J. A. Gilberg's postoffice is Ellis, Minnesota.

Information Wanted.

☞ Requests of this sort will be inserted in this department at the rate of 5 cents for three lines one insertion. It is impossible to insert them free.

WANTED—Address of some comrade who knows the company, regiment, and also date of death of Henry W. C. Anderson, who enlisted in Union army at Harrisonville, Mo. —Mrs. MARTHA B. FLINN, Cedar View, Miss.

DRESSING THE HAIR.

A Famous French Artist Talks About Latest Styles.

M. Leutherie, the famous Parisian hair dresser, who was the favorite coiffeur of the Empress Eugenie and her brilliant court, in reply to an inquiry, the other day, as to the prevailing modes of hair dressing now, said:

"The very newest way of dressing the hair is that of parting it in the middle and wearing it gathered up in a series of loops at the nape of the neck. Those for whom this style seems too severe may have the hair brushed back with a couple of love curls left on the forehead. The so-called Grecian knot has become common, but I feel sure, as I told you just now, that the regal Roman empress style will return shortly. Its great advantage is that of enabling jewels to be woven into the coiffure. Even now I often put a string of pearls or a diamond comb through the hair I am dressing. I have created a new bridal headdress, for not the least portion of my day's work is that of preparing the heads of fashionable brides. The old-fashioned wreath

THE NEWEST STYLE.

of orange blossoms has had its day; yet we French people are still willing to its sentimental associations; therefore I have arranged a coiffure in which both sentiment and taste will be consulted. The hair is drawn up and curled, if possible, then arranged carefully in a series of loose bows on the top of the head; on a triple white velvet Grecian fillet are sewn a number of real orange blossoms and leaves, which, while preserving the old custom, serves as a foundation for the big tulle veil, which is now de rigueuere. I do not, as a rule, care for flowers in the hair; if artificial, they have a stiff, unnatural appearance, and if real, fade so soon; but everything must give way to sentiment on the wedding day. Orange blossoms last much longer than other flowers, and the pungent smell provides an agreeable perfume for all those who give the traditional embrace and handshake in the sacristy after the ceremony."

"Wigs, you abhor, I suppo-e?"

"No, indeed, I only wish that every intelligent woman would have her head shaved and wear a wig. More do it than is believed. I could tell you of some names that would

AN APPROVED COIFFURE.

astonish you, belonging to ladies of rank and title, who have followed this commodious and easy way, saving at least an hour a day. Of course I do not say that in every case only one wig should be worn; there should be half a dozen, and a coiffeur ought to freshly dress one of them every day. As an illustration, suppose a royal personage, after she is dressed for a state banquet or reception, instead of having to waste an other hour or two having her poor head pulled about, need but clap on the beautiful and exquisite coiffeur that has been waiting for her since yesterday with a view to this occasion? What a relief! Besides, this system of wearing a wig enables the head to be kept so cool when you are not wearing it, and is sometimes seriously recommended by members of the medical faculty to some of our over-worked and brain-fatigued society women."

A Trifle Mixed.

Mlle. Rhea affected a profound admiration for American humor and exercised her knowledge of English almost entirely by repeating bad puns. Unfortunately her knowledge of English was extremely limited, though she would never admit that herself, and in consequence the puns, after passing through her hands—or lips, rather—came out in a rather mangled and woe-begone condition. At one time the following stupid dialogue was in vogue among the stagey members of the profession:

"Have you seen the letter?"

"What letter?"

"Let her go Gallagher."

It reached Rhea's ears and seemed to her an excellent type of American wit. After some rehearsing she resolved to be abreast of the times and perpetrate it herself. Accordingly she caught her then manager, Mr. Morrison, in an unguarded moment and attacked him with:

"Mistaire Morraison, dig you get ze —ze postale carte?"

"What postal card?" he replied, a little surprised at such a question.

"Ze let her go Gallagher. Ah! is it not clever?"

A Versatile Orator.

Kansas City Journal.

During his four years of busy responsibility President Harrison has delivered 340 public speeches, no two of which were alike, and every one of which was a model of strength and wisdom.

No Ceremony.

"And when you asked her to wed, she declined?"

"Yes, she dismissed me without ceremony."—[Puck.

How is Your Blood?

I had a malignant breaking out on my leg below the knee, and was cured sound and well with two and a half bottles of S.S.S. Other blood medicines had failed to do me any good. WILL C. BEATY, Yorkville, S. C.

S.S.S.

I was troubled from childhood with an aggravated case of Tetter, and three bottles of S.S.S. cured me permanently. WALLACE MANN, Manville, I. T.

Our book on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

The Sunday School.

Peter and John Before the Council.

LESSON V., SUNDAY, JULY 31, 1892.

Golden Text—There is none other name under heaven given among men, whereby we must be saved.—Acts 4:12.

LESSON TEXT.

(Acts 4:1-18.)

1. And as they spake unto the people, the priests, and the captain of the temple, and the Sadducees, came upon them.

2. Being grieved that they taught the people, and preached through Jesus the resurrection from the dead.

3. And they laid hands on them, and put them in hold unto the next day: for it was now eventide.

4. Howbeit many of them which heard the word believed; and the number of the men was about five thousand.

5. And it came to pass on the morrow, that their rulers, and elders, and scribes,

6. And Annas the high priest, and Caiphas, and John, and Alexander, and as many as were of the kindred of the high priest, were gathered together at Jerusalem.

7. And when they had set them in the midst, they asked, By what power, or by what name, have ye done this?

8. Then Peter, filled with the Holy Ghost, said unto them, Ye rulers of the people, and elders of Israel,

9. If we this day be examined of the good deed done to the impotent man, by what means he is made whole;

10. Be it known unto you all, and to all the people of Israel, that by the name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth, whom ye crucified, whom God raised from the dead, even by him doth this man stand here before you whole.

11. This is the stone which set at nought of you builders, which is become the head of the corner.

12. Neither is there salvation in any other; for there is none other name under heaven given among men, whereby we must be saved.

13. Now when they saw the boldness of Peter and John, and perceived that they were unlearned and ignorant men, they marvelled; and they took knowledge of them, that they had been with Jesus.

14. And beholding the man which was healed standing with them, they could say nothing against it.

15. But when they had commanded them to go aside out of the council, they conferred among themselves,

16. Saying, What shall we do to these men? for that indeed a notable miracle hath been done by them is manifest to all them that dwell in Jerusalem; and we cannot deny it.

17. But that it spread no further among the people, let us straitly threaten them, that they speak henceforth to no man in this name.

18. And they called them, and commanded them not to speak at all nor teach in the name of Jesus.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

They spake unto the people (v. 1). It was their duty to speak to the people. They were commissioned of Christ for that very purpose. They had no right to withhold from the people the truth that Christ had declared to them, and had sent them to declare to the world. The question of the danger they incurred by declaring that truth did not affect their duty in the premises. So with every disciple of Christ now and always. If you see a man on the railway track before an approaching train, or if you see a child in the roadway in danger of being run over by a horse, you have no right to be silent and inactive. It is a sin for you not to speak out. If you see the first outburstings of flames in a neighbor's house, it would be criminal not to cry "Fire." Truth that it would benefit others to know, and that you are possessed of, cannot be kept to yourself without sin. Silence on popular forms of wrong doing is criminal silence. Silence concerning the duty of repentance, and the possibilities of salvation in Christ, in the presence of those who ought to repent and are now saved, is not to be thought of by the true disciple of Jesus. The faithful witness for Christ speaks for Christ, and of Christ, to the people about him.

Being sore troubled because they taught the people (v. 2). The teaching of the plain and simple truth of the Bible is likely to make havoc with mere human traditions and with unscriptural customs; and it can hardly fail to trouble the best of those religious teachers who are wedded to cherished errors. But because the church leaders are troubled over a new form of teaching, it does not follow as a matter of course that the old teachers are right and the new teachers wrong. That point must be settled by some other standard than this.

They laid hands on them, and put them in ward (v. 3.) That was a favorite method of settling questions in doctrine—down to a very recent period. It was thought up very recently in Christian church was formed. There are those who would like to have the old practice revived even now, and since it is not to be tolerated, they would come as near to it as possible. It is all right to lay hold on false doctrine and show that it is false; but it is not all right to lay violent hands on a religious teacher, because we disbelieve his doctrine. It is the teaching, rather than the teacher, that ought to be tested, to begin with. Bring the teaching squarely to the Bible test before you put the teacher in the pillory.

By what power, or in what name, have ye done this? (v. 7.) That is a test question, and a fair one, for every professed Christian teacher or worker. Nor would it be answered, if answered honestly, in precisely the same way, by every professed Christian teacher or worker. There are those who think that their power for good lies in their own sainlliness, or in their own eloquence, or in their own adroitness of manner, or in their understanding of human nature. They are sure that they have power; and they are willing that all the world should know that they are used and honored of God because of their power—as God sees and appreciates it. And, again, there are those who realize that without Christ they can do nothing; and that all the power they have is simply his power in the gracious use of them.

Neither is there any other name under heaven, that is given among men, wherein we must be saved (v. 12). Not only is there none other name in heaven, given among the angels, wherein men can be saved; but, literally, there is none other name under heaven given among men wherein we must be saved, if saved at all, than the name of Jesus of Nazareth. Among all the many false religions, and among all the vast multitude of false gods, there is no name of a Savior—of one who absolutely saves sinners who come to him in trust. It is not merely that there is no other Savior who can be trusted, but that there is no other Savior suggested for a sinner to trust. Jesus Christ stands alone in the universe of God as a Savior of sinners—as the Savior in whom to find salvation; unless we consent to remain lost forever.

They took knowledge of them, that they had been with Jesus (v. 13). The spirit of Jesus was manifest in those who were under his influence, even in those days, as it is at the present time. That spirit was not only a spirit of loving ministry to the needy, but it was a spirit of fearlessness for the right and of unconquerable fidelity to God. He who has been with Jesus is, in a sense, like-minded with Jesus, and all who see him can have evidence of that fact. If you would show the spirit of Christ, you must first be with Christ; there is no substitute for communion with him as a means of giving a likeness to him. Christ must be in the heart, before Christ can show in the face.

That indeed a notable miracle hath been wrought through them, is manifest; and we cannot deny it (v. 16). The facts of Christianity are their own best evidence. It were comparatively easy to show scientifically that such a religion as Christianity, with such an origin and such doctrines, could never become a world religion; but here stands Christianity with a history that is inexplicable except with the explanation that God is back of it all. Therefore the scientists of to day have to say of the Christians, with the Jewish council of nineteen centuries ago, "That indeed a noble miracle has been wrought through them, is manifest;" and we can not deny it. With things as they are, Christianity can appeal confidently to science in proof of the miraculous.—H. Clay Trumbull in Sunday School Times.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSOPHATE
Makes Delicious Lemonade.

A teaspoonful added to a glass of hot or cold water, and sweetened to the taste, will be found refreshing and invigorating.

"PERIODIC" COMETS.

Methods of Calculating Sizes and Distances in the Solar System.

Many comets which would otherwise pass by into the realms of space beyond are captured by the great outer planets—Jupiter, Saturn, Uranus and Neptune—and forced to join the family of the sun, becoming what are called "periodic" comets. Those four vast globes are all more or less liquid and gaseous, so that there cannot be any life on them. Of Neptune and Uranus almost nothing is known, because they are so far away, but the two giant orbs, Saturn and Jupiter, are smaller suns not yet quite extinguished. Ages hence they will cool down and be transformed, doubtless, into inhabited worlds. There may be life on Venus and Mercury, though it must be too warm for comfort, inasmuch as Venus is one-third nearer the sun than the earth is, and Mercury is less than half as far away.

A pretty fair notion of sizes and distances in the solar system can be got by selecting a level piece of ground where there is plenty of room, placing there a globe two feet in diameter to represent the sun. Mercury can be indicated by a mustard seed 82 feet away, Venus by a pea 142 feet off, the earth by a slightly bigger pea 215 feet distant, and Mars by a small peppercorn 327 feet away. On the same scale, a moderate sized orange one-quarter of a mile from the globe will stand for Jupiter, a small orange two-fifths of a mile off for Uranus, and a plum one and a quarter miles distant for Neptune.—[Wash. cor. Boston Transcript.

Early Gold Mining.

Gold was mined in Egypt and the Eastern Empire 1800 B. C.

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YOUTHFUL INDISCRETION (self-abuse or excess) results in complaints such as LOSS OF MEMORY, SPOTS BEFORE THE EYES, NERVOUSNESS, WEAK BACK, CONSTIPATION, NIGHT EMISSIONS, LOSS OF SEXUAL POWER, ETC., ETC.

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REPUBLICAN TICKET.

For President,
BENJAMIN HARRISON,
Of Indiana.

For Vice President,
WHITELAW REID,
Of New York.

A NEW OFFER FOR "NASBY IN EXILE."

We promised, some time ago, that we should, if we found it possible, make an offer by which any one of our regular subscribers desiring it should be able to obtain a copy of "Nasby in Exile." We now see our way clear to doing this. If the reader will turn to the the advertisement of "Nasby in Exile," on the fifth page, and read the terms on which the book may be obtained, he will find under the "Fourth" offer, one addressed to regular subscribers. Read it, and send for the book. You will not regret it.

By the way, we wish some of our friends who have already obtained the book and read it, would take time to write to us and tell us how they like it. We shall be glad to have their opinions.

AMENDING THE SHERMAN LAW.

For many months there have been fears that the Sherman silver law of 1890 is unwise in providing for the piling up of silver bullion in the treasury, and issuing notes for the market value thereof. All financial authorities pointed out that this provision failed to do what it was expected to do—cause a permanent rise in the price of silver; that it was steadily increasing the quantity of our paper currency, which would soon reach a volume too great for the amount of gold, and thus this provision become a factor in driving the country to the silver basis—and gold to a premium, as a consequence. The outflow of gold to Europe is believed to be because the foreign holders of American securities fear that we shall drop to the silver standard, and that the interest and dividends be payable legally in a depreciated currency. Hence they realize on their holdings, and the gold goes over to pay them.

Senator Sherman appears to have become convinced that this provision of the law is dangerous, and has introduced in the Senate a bill to repeal so much of the act as directs the secretary of the Treasury "to purchase from time to time silver bullion to the aggregate of 4,500,000 ounces, or such portion thereof as may be offered, in each month, at the market price thereof, and to issue in payment for such purchase of silver bullion Treasury notes of the United States." The repeal is to take effect on January 1 next. It is difficult to predict what Congress will do about it, but if sound financial ideas prevail the bill should promptly be enacted into law.

IRON MANUFACTURE AND PROTECTION.

That the troubles at Homestead are not due in the least to protection ought to be clear to any one from the fact that the price of steel billets, on which the wages at the Carnegie Steel company's works are based, is lower in the United States than in Great Britain. The Cleveland Leader gives the market prices on June 24, as follows: At Pittsburg, $23.50 per ton; at London, £4 5s., or $21.25 a ton. That is, they are $2.25 per ton less in Pittsburg than in London.

The duty on steel billets is $10 per ton. Adding this to the London selling price gives $31.25, or $7.75 per ton more than in Pittsburg. Hence it is clear, in the present state of the market, there is no protection at all on the product of the Carnegie works! All that the tariff does is to prevent the British manufacturers from rushing enormous quantities over here, and selling them at less than cost, in order to break down our own manufacturers; and when this was accomplished, raising the price to whatever figure they might see fit, and thus getting back their losses, and an enormous profit besides.

Why is the price so low in this country? Because of the home competition. The Blade has several times referred to the development of the iron industry in the South. The combination of rich ores, good coal and limestone at the very doors of the furnaces, with much cheaper labor than that in the Pittsburg district, has brought prices down to "bed rock." According to the last report of the United States Labor Commissioner, Hon. Carroll D. Wright, the cost of making a ton of pig iron at Pittsburg is:

Ore, cinder, scrap, etc.	$ 7.534
Limestone	.502
Coke and coal	3.699
Total materials	$11.734
Labor	1.474
Officials and clerks	.184
Supplies and repairs	.510
Taxes	.036
Total cost	$13.938

The selling price now at Pittsburg is $14.15, and consequently the profit is $1.2 cents per ton. This is only 21 per cent of the cost of the labor; so that it can hardly be said that labor does not get its full share of the money in the manufacture of pig iron. It costs but $10.75 to make a ton of pig at the Alabama furnaces. This competition keeps the price down, and eventually will transfer this industry to the South, unless the wages there are equalized with those of the Pittsburg district.

Here is a question we wish the anarchistic Democratic papers, which have been raising such a howl over the Homestead affair, to answer: "If a small reduction in the wages of a few thousand men in one trade causes so great a commotion, what would be the effort of a great cut, first, in the pay of millions of men engaged in all the protected industries in the United States; and, second, in that of the multitudes of men employed in building trades, transportation, and other business, which would surely follow the adoption of the Democratic free trade policy?"

Cleveland had the good sense to sit down on the use of the names of his wife and child in the political field. This is not a safety-pin campaign.

"Nasby in Exile."

A Humorous Book of Travel by D. R. Locke ("Nasby")—An Offer No One Can Afford to Miss.

Read the different offers made on the fifth page of this issue for the above work. "Nasby in Exile" is an unique book. It not only is valuable as a book of travel, but there runs through it a vein of satire and humor—and such a vein as only "Nasby" could write—making it as good in its way as Mark Twain's "New Pilgrim's Progress" was in its line.

The manners and customs of European people—the things in daily life and travel that the observing American meets at every turn of his peregrinations—are here set down, and commented upon in the half-humorous, half-satiric manner, which gave the "Nasby Letters" world-wide fame. The spelling is not of the Nasby pattern, but the qualities that made the name of D. R. Locke illustrious as the greatest of American satirists are all there, and shine forth from every page. Read the offers on the fifth page, and send in your order. Call the attention of your friends who are not readers of The Blade to it. They will thank you for the information.

Send for campaign terms for the Weekly Blade. We are sending it for three and six months, in clubs, at a less cost than that of the white paper on which it is printed!

ABOUT LOCAL OPTION.

We are glad to see that the Voice, which claims to be the organ of the political Prohibitionist party, give this testimony against the "anti-sumptuary" plank of the Democratic platform. It says:

> Every county and city in the South, every county and city in the North, which has under local option exorcised to a considerable extent the devil of rum, is condemned by that platform on which Grover Cleveland stands and which he will endorse. Anti-sumptuary laws! Why the Southern states are speckled all over with districts under the reign of these so-called "anti-sumptuary" laws. Down with them, say Grover Cleveland and the Democratic national platform! Down with all the barriers that have been erected by the home-builders of the land against the triumphal march of Bacchus and Gambrinus and their maudlin host.

So vigorous and truthful a presentation of the good done for the cause of temperance by local option looks strangely in the colums of a sheet which has, we are sorry to say, belittled and ridiculed local option laws, which it now admits to be barriers against the triumphal march of rum. We are encouraged to hope that the Voice will go on in its good work, and advocate the extension of local option in sections where state prohibition is either impossible or impracticable.

Take for illustration, our own state of Ohio. If the square issue of prohibition were presented to its voters, disconnected from any other election and from any political issue, it would probably receive a majority of the total vote of the state. But were it carried, while the law would be observed in all, or nearly all, the country districts, in the great cities it would be as absolutely ignored as though it were not the law. This is owing to their heavy foreign-born population, largely German, which is gathered in the municipalities, which sees no harm in beer-drinking and regards any restrictive or prohibitory legislation as an unwarranted interference with their personal tastes and preferences.

In a state like this, therefore, local option is feasible, while state prohibition is not, and can not be until there has been a vast deal of missionary work among the people of the cities. Hence we are glad to see the Voice acknowledging the usefulness of local option, and trust that it will hereafter heartily support it as the best possible "working method" for the advancement of temperance and prohibition until the great educational work in their interest shall bear fruit in the enrollment of the great majority of our urban population in the armies of those earnestly desirous of the extinction of the drink traffic.

National prohibition is, of course, to be hoped for and worked for as the finality of the temperance effort. But it is not wise to ignore everything else in its advocacy. Every advantage that can be gained should be utilized. If state prohibition is impractical in any state, then by all means let us have local option. Prohibition will come later, if untiring educational work is kept up. There is but one method of getting national prohibition, and that is by constitutional amendment. But such an amendment requires ratification by legislatures of three-fourths of the states. Therefore it follows that it is absolutely futile to agitate for national prohibition until there is a heavy majority of the people of three-fourths of the states converted to the belief that prohibition is the only practical solution of the drink problem.

As there are 44 states at present, it would require the majority vote in 33 of them. This could not be obtained in the present state of public opinion. We need a vast increase of missionary work among the people, especially in our cities. The wheels of legislation will never progress in the direction of temperance reform until the people are behind the movement in heavy majority. The only line of work that is profitable is the educational one. Until the masses are on the side of right, it will be impossible to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

The free trade press is fearfully given to lying. The latest instance is the assertion, in the discussion of the Homestead affair, that strikes are more frequent in iron manufacturing than in any other branch of business. The Philadelphia Press publishes the record for six years, showing that the total number of strikes in the United States in that time was 22,304. Of these, only 1,570 were in the manufacture of all metals and all kinds of metallic goods. In the 1,570 strikes, one-half, or 857, succeeded; 152 partly succeeded, and 152 failed. These strikes cost the men $12,814,218 of the $51,814,723 lost on strikes by labor during this period; and employes $4,885,071 of the $30,701,553 sacrificed by capital. In duration and in the number of men, these strikes were, however, only one-tenth of the total for the country. In point of fact, the greatest strikes this country has seen have been on the railroads.

About $300,000,000 of our National debt has been paid off during the three years of Harrison's administration, and the country thereby saved $14,000,000 per year in interest. When a silly Democrat howls about the disappearance of the surplus, hit him with the fact that it forms part of that three hundred millions.

Field is more welcome as a Vice Presidential candidate than Stevenson, as he was in the Southern army as an open enemy during the war, and not a secret plotter of treason at home, as was Adlai.

FREE TRADE FALLACIES.

That the Homestead Troubles are Due to the Tariff.

The free trade Democratic newspapers of the United States, without exception, are endeavoring to mislead their readers as to the Homestead troubles. They charge, first, that the reduction in wages asked by the Carnegie Steel company would bring the pay of the men down to practically the starvation point; second, that the trouble is due entirely to the protective tariff. Both are fallacies, and incapable of demonstration.

As to the reduction in wages being to a "starvation basis," the testimony before the Congressional committee, now at Homestead investigating the matter, settles that, and cannot be impugned. The pay-rolls of the Homestead mills were produced, and show that the pay of the rollers ran from $250 to $275 per month; heaters $185 to $190; heaters' helpers averaged $130; trainmen, $97 to $120; head shearers, $100; shearers' helpers, $95; gaugers, $75, and a variety of other men, averaging about $75 per month. This should settle the matter in the minds of any intelligent man. The reduction in wages would not have exceeded 15 per cent. Such reduction would by no means reduce the men to "starvation wages."

As to the justice of the demand for a reduction, that is a matter on which we can not as yet give an intelligent opinion. It is admitted by the Carnegie Steel company that the sharp competition in the steel business, among American mills, prompted them to reduce wages, as prices have gotten so low that there was no profit in the manufacture. We have explained previously that the enormous development of the iron and steel manufacture in the South, where the conjunction of extremely rich ores, good coal, etc., with much lower wages to the employes, enable these mills, in their efforts to secure trade, to reduce the price of the product to a point at which it was no longer profitable to manufacture at Homestead.

As to this matter of wages, we find, in the report of the national commission of Labor Statistics, the following table, giving the average wages per day of workingmen in the United States, as compared with the average wages paid the same class of operatives in Europe. It will pay the reader to study it carefully:

DAY WAGES IN IRON AND STEEL INDUSTRIES.

Occupation.	Europe.	United States.
Ashmen	$ .48 to $ .77	$1.25 to $1.67
Blacksmiths	.51 to 1.29	1.67 to 3.99
Blowers	.63 to 1.21	2.79 to 3.99
Bundlers	.37 to .47	1.72
Carpenters	.51 to 1.64	1.50 to 3.00
Catchers	.41 to 1.71	1.77 to 4.95
Chargers	.43 to 1.28	1.72 to 3.77
Cindermen	.35 to .73	1.10 to 3.93
Cleaners	.25 to .58	1.50
Cranemen	.26 to 1.24	.90 to 2.22
Cutters	.44 to .70	2.35 to 3.12
Drag-outs	.58 to 1.19	1.75 to 2.00
Drivers	.54 to .89	.92 to 1.08
Engineers	.34 to 1.85	1.05 to 4.25
Fillers	.50 to 1.04	1.06 to 2.35
Firemen	.48 to 1.00	1.13 to 4.71
Foremen	.53 to 3.54	1.40 to 7.06
Heaters	.53 to 2.05	2.94 to 4.10
Hot-blastmen	.42 to .84	1.15 to 1.60
Ingot loaders	.46 to .80	4.38 to 5.24
Keepers	.56 to 1.54	1.45 to 3.25
Laborers	.31 to .85	.95 to 1.54
Ladlemen	.61 to .80	1.75 to 2.50
Machinists	.50 to .83	1.50 to 3.35
Masons	.52 to .90	1.35 to 6.37
Mason helpers	.20 to .55	1.12 to 1.71
Moulders	.58 to .92	1.53 to 2.22
Puddlers	.92 to 1.44	1.87 to 4.68
Rollers	.66 to 3.30	3.19 to 17.91
Roughers	.96 to 1.54	2.47 to 4.02
Shearmen	.51 to .70	1.40 to 5.55
Slagmen	.43 to 1.01	1.15 to 1.87
Stockmen	.90 to .92	1.10 to 5.24
Watchmen	.32 to .95	1.50 to 2.50
Weighmen	.32 to .96	1.20 to 2.03

The wages under protection are thus seen to be from two to four times the wages paid in free trade Great Britain. The result is, the American has a far higher standard of living, has a better home, and saves money. In the British iron and steel manufacturing towns there is only one dwelling to every 25 inhabitants; in the Pennsylvania iron and steel region, one dwelling to every five people. That is to say, the American iron-worker has a home of his own; the English, with their families, are herded in tenements. This fact is luminous.

Right here let us point out a free trade falsehood, which has been much used since the Homestead troubles began. It is that the Republicans promised that the McKinley law would increase wages. No Republican ever said it. What they did say was, that protection will keep up wages far above the level of free trade wages; and the above table proves that to be true. The McKinley law reduced the duties on manufactures of iron and steel, instead of increasing them. If any free trader can show us how the Homestead trouble depends in any way upon the tariff, the columns of The Blade are open to him to make it known.

THE CANUCKS COME DOWN.

President Harrison has scored another triumph that must be placed to the credit of his administration. The Dominion government has notified the State department that American vessels passing through the Canadian canals will hereafter have exactly the same privileges enjoyed by Canadian vessels.

The Canadian government has for a long time been making a rebate of certain of these canal tolls to vessels owned in the Dominion. President Harrison a short time ago terminated the negotiations for reciprocity with the Dominion because of this discrimination against United States vessels, and also retaliated by issuing his proclamation preventing Canadian freights from passing in bond over our railroads.

Of course the Democratic papers displayed their lack of patriotism by abusing the President because he made a stand for American interests. They are now left in a most ridiculous position. The Canadian government tacitly admits its own injustice by abandoning its discrimination, and allowing our merchant vessels the same privileges as it does to those of Canadian owners. This action is of great importance to our enormous commercial interests on the Great Lakes, and is another testimony to the statesmanship of Benjamin Harrison.

The "sympathetic strike" of the employes of two Carnegie mills in Pittsburg, because Chairman Frick refused to consult with the locked-out workmen at Homestead, was a foolish thing for the Amalgamated association. The men were under contract for a year, and by striking broke the contract. How the anarchistic press would have howled if the steel company had broken its contract with the workmen by discharging them before the contract expired!

Will the Democrats in the House, whose platform denounces the silver-purchase feature of the silver bill of 1890, rally to the support of Senator Sherman's bill to repeal the clause for the compulsory purchase of sixty-three tons of the white metal every month? Let them show their faith in the platform by their action.

It is a base calumny that Adlai received his title of "General" from the Salvation Army. That is to say, it is a calumny on the latter organization.

MR. HURD TALKS.

The Blade to-day makes a very important contribution to current political discussion in the shape of an interview with Hon. Frank Hurd, given on the ninth page of this issue. Its importance is not so much from Mr. Hurd's prominence as a Democrat, but because he is the real leader of the free trade movement in the United States. He is the dean of our Cobdenite doctrinaires. He was the John the Baptist, preaching free trade in the political wilderness, long before the obese hierophant of Gray Gables was known outside of ward politics in Buffalo. While Mr. Hurd has not been actively in politics for some time, he is in close touch with the leaders of the Democratic party of to-day. He is a close friend of Mr. Cleveland, and holds the same views as Watterson and Larry Neal, who led the successful fight in the Chicago convention to amend the tariff plank of the platform. His views are those of the men who lead modern Democracy, and hence are well worth studying.

The important admission which Mr. Hurd makes is that the Chicago tariff plank does not mean incidental protection to American products, but no protection at all; that in denying the constitutional right of Congress to levy protective duties, it of course cuts off any duty whatever on American products which compete with imported ones, as any duty, no matter how low, would be protective as far as it went. But Mr. Hurd would go further than the Chicago deliverance. He desires to abolish almost all duties, except compensating ones on liquors, tobacco and "foreign luxuries." He would raise the revenue, not by duties, but by direct taxes on liquors and tobaccos, by taxes on incomes above $10,000 per year, and by duties "on articles which are not produced at all in this country"—tea, coffee and sugar, we presume, would figure largely in Mr. Hurd's plan of raising revenue. Further, Mr. Hurd would put at once a tax on the "unearned increment" of land values.

It will be noted that Mr. Hurd heartily approves the Chicago tariff plank as far as it goes. The only fault he finds with it is that it does not go far enough. To him it is "a step forward in the march to ultimate free trade," and his only regret is that the "step" is not a longer one. He laments that the framers of the platform seem afraid of the term "free trade," and commends highly the declaration of the Democratic platform of 1856, "which declared in favor of progressive free trade with all nations." Mr. Hurd should remember the disasters that came upon the nation as the result of the workings of the Walker "tariff for revenue only" bill of 1846.

Daniel Webster declared in Congress, in the debates on the Walker tariff bill, that it was a measure for "taking away the means of living from labor everywhere throughout the land;" and Horace Greeley predicted that "thousands upon thousands who would have been steadily employed if this bill had not passed, will now be destitute of employment, and dependent upon charity for bread." These prophecies were literally fulfilled after a time. The Mexican war, the discovery of gold in California, the great Crimean war in Europe, all delayed the coming of the evil day, but they could not avert it. By 1852-3 the low tariff had begun its paralyzing influence. In his annual message of December, 1851, President Fillmore said:

> The value of our exports of breadstuffs and provisions, which it was supposed the incentive of a low tariff and large importations from abroad would have created, has fallen from $68,000,000 in 1847 to $21,000,000 in 1851, with almost a certainty of a still further reduction in 1852. The policy which dictated a low rate of duties on foreign importations was thought, by those who established it, would tend to benefit the farming population of this country by increasing the demand and raising the price of our agricultural products in foreign markets. The foregoing facts, however, seem to show incontestably that no such result has followed the adoption of this policy.

Then came the Crimean war, and the demand on us for breadstuffs, and the high prices— wheat ranging about the $2 per bushel mark, and corn $1—postponed the day of wrath for the farmers; but the manufacturing population suffered fearfully. During the years 1854-55, it was necessary to open charity soup-houses to keep the unemployed workingmen from starving. In the 6th ward of New York, 6,000 persons were fed daily during the winter of 1855. Horace Greeley, in the Tribune, thus describes the condition of the country in that year:

> The cry of hard times reaches us from every part of the country. The making of roads is stopped, factories are closed, and houses and ships are no longer being built. Factory hands, road makers, carpenters, bricklayers and laborers are idle, and paralysis is rapidly embracing every pursuit in the country. The cause of all this stoppage of circulation is to be found in the steady outflow of gold to pay foreign laborers for the cloth, the shoes, the iron and the other things which could be produced by American labor, but which cannot be so produced under our present revenue system.

The state of New York, the richest in the Union, at that time had 261,000 paupers, or one to every 13 1-2 inhabitants! Now she has only 10,000, or one to every 583 inhabitants! Then the Crimean war closed, the abnormal demand for breadstuffs ceased, and the agricultural population felt the pinch of the low tariff. Singularly enough, South Carolina, whose people fiercely advocated free trade, was the greatest sufferer, and her governor was compelled to issue an appeal to the generosity of the people of other parts of the Union to keep the people from starvation!

While the Democratic party in 1856 demanded progressive free trade with all nations, and on that platform elected James Buchanan President, Mr. Hurd forgets that only one year thereafter, in his first message to Congress, in December, 1857, Mr. Buchanan said:

> In the midst of unsurpassed plenty in all the productions and in all the elements of national wealth, we find our manufactures suspended, our public works retarded, our private enterprises of different kinds abandoned, and thousands of useful laborers thrown out of employment and reduced to want.

And so things went on from bad to worse. From 1857 to 1861, the public debt increased nearly $46,000,000. Our people had not the money to buy goods, and the import trade declined. The revenue was not enough to meet the government's needs, and Congress, in December, 1860, had to authorize the issue of Treasury notes to supply the government with money to pay its expenses. Of these $10,900,000 were sold, about nine millions of which could only be disposed of at a discount of 10 to 12 per cent. Early in 1861, there were $18,000,000 of 6 per cent bonds authorized, which sold at 89.9 cents on the dollar! The government was practically bankrupt as the result of the low tariff.

The people well knew the cause, and President Buchanan, in his annual message of 1859, was compelled, Democrat though he was, to recommend an increased tariff. **At the session of 1859-60 the Morrill protective tariff bill passed the House and at the next session passed the Senate, received Buchanan's signature, and became a law. Thus a Democratic Congress and President were compelled, by the stern logic of facts, to turn their backs upon the platform on which they were elected, and which was reaffirmed by the two Democratic conventions of 1860, and adopt protection as a means of saving the country from ruin.**

Mr. Hurd is a doctrinaire, however. He looks only at the theory, and not at its practical workings. The reader has, in his interview, the theory; above we have given the facts regarding fourteen years' experience of "a tariff for revenue only." From which should the people take their lesson?

Let everybody send for campaign terms. Drop us a postal card by return mail, asking for them.

THE SILVER QUESTION.

Currency Plenty, Distribution Imperfect.

The silver question is postponed at least until next winter in Congress. And we believe that in its present shape it will never become a really disturbing factor in our politics again. Note the facts regarding our foreign trade, and the point will be clear to which we wish to call attention. In the eleven months ending May 31 last, we exported more than we imported by $209,997,076; we imported $16,155,562 more gold than we exported; and we exported $11,579,255 more silver than we imported. The trade balance of precious metals was only $4,576,307 in our favor. This, deducted from the merchandise balance given above, leaves a balance in our favor of $205,420,669 for the eleven months, which we sold more than we bought.

How did we receive this? For we have received that value some way, or it is still owing us. There are three factors in it—first, the money taken abroad by American tourists and travelers; second, the selling of American stocks and bonds here by European holders, because of their fears of our action on free silver; and, third, that the superfluity of idle money in the Eastern financial centers, where the interest rates have been extraordinarily low for many months, has gone abroad. That is to say, that we have too much money here for our needs. If this be so, then it means that New York is becoming one of the world's financial capitals. As every one knows, London has been the great money center for many years, whence money went for investment all over the globe. Is New York becoming such a center? The indications are that it is.

The bulk of the trade balance has been settled, however, by the return of American stocks and bonds. Probably a number of millions have gone abroad because the price of money here is so low compared with the price abroad that foreign exchange keeps firm, and there is profit in sending it across the Atlantic. But why does it not seek investment in the West and South, where interest rates are high? may be asked. In reply let us ask why interest rates are high? Because the security is not of the kind which assures prompt repayment when the loan becomes due, and investors fight shy of any investment that does not furnish that kind of security. That is the sole reason.

But our free silver friends ought to see, in the facts outlined above, that there is ample currency in the country. We have plenty of money, or it would not seek employment abroad. If there is any defect in our currency system, it is not the lack of money, but the imperfect method of distributing it. The national banking system affords a splendid method of increasing the amount in circulation in any given locality; but for several years it has not been fulfilling its mission because of the high price of United States bonds, which form the basis for national bank circulation. Men will not organize national banks where currency is needed, in the West and South, because they can make more profit out of their money than by investing it in this way with bonds so high.

But the Western agitators continually cry for "more money" instead of attempting to devise some adequate plan for the better distribution of the ample amount of money in the country. They are foolishly antagonistic to the national banking system, which would bring them the relief they seek; like so many would-be reformers, they are destructives, not constructives. They are anxious to destroy, but have nothing wherewith to replace that which they wish to wipe out of existence. One remedy, and a complete one, for the defective distribution would be the amendment of the national banking law, giving some equally safe basis for circulation to replace the United States bonds, and which can take their place at once. We commend the subject to the consideration of those interested.

OUR NEW DRESS.

The readers of Weekly Blade will notice that we have the larger part of this issue printed in new type, which was promised them some weeks since. When we get the whole paper set in it, we think the improvement will be much appreciated. The new type is of the same size of the old, but the face is bolder and clearer, making it very easy to read, as well as adding much to the neat typographical appearance of the paper. We hope our readers appreciate the change, and will find their favorite paper improved, not only in its dress, but in its contents. "Progress" is the motto of The Blade, now and always!

A Democratic exchange speaks of the "clean administration" of Grover Cleveland. What! Is Attorney General Garland's connection with the Pan-Electric scandal so soon forgotten? Is the scoundrelism of Cleveland's Land Commissioner, in ousting homesteaders to gratify a railroad corporation, passed into forgetfulness? It is not wisdom for our Democratic friends to invite a stirring up of the scandals and corruption of Cleveland's term.

The selection of Hon. Thomas H. Carter, now commissioner of the general land office (which place he will resign at once), as chairman of the National Republican executive committee, is an excellent one. He is an Ohio man by birth, and this of itself shows him to be brainy and energetic person. His executive abilities are of the highest order, **and he is the right man in the right place.**

Apropos of the discussion of prices in the iron industry, the fact that puddling in England has been paid at the rate of $1.82 per ton since last September, is of interest. The lowest scale suggested to the Amalgamated association of Iron and Steel workers in the Pittsburg district is $4.50 per ton. In this comparison of wages there is compressed a whole volume of protection argument.

Hugh O'Donnell, the leader of the Homestead locked-out men, earned $144 a month, working eight hours per day. The farmers of the West will hardly sympathize much with Mr. O'Donnell.

Campaign Prices

Of the Weekly Blade for the Presidential Year—Special Points for Every Republican.

Our short-time rates for the Weekly Blade for the Presidential campaign are now ready for anybody on application. We have made them so low as to barely cover the cost of the white paper on which The Blade is printed.

The Weekly Blade is the only weekly newspaper which is edited with a view to its circulation in every state and territory of the Union. It is the most popular paper in the country, and has the largest circulation of any weekly political newspaper in the United States.

Unlike all other Republican campaign literature circulated during the canvass, The Blade has many interesting features outside of politics. These are carefully read by all the members of the family, and it is not thrown away, as a pamphlet would be.

We take more interest in the Republican cause during a Presidential campaign than any other Republican weekly newspaper. The issues of the election are discussed in a plain, clear, easily understandable way.

While we have made our short term rates as low as we can possibly afford, with a view to obtaining large lists at every postoffice, we want correspondence from the Chairman of every Republican campaign committee who sees this, especially from those who desire to circulate from 100 to 500 or more copies of The Blade in their counties. To those we will make special terms. Write for them!

In every case, we expect to send The Blade direct to every subscriber; consequently we want the postoffice address of each individual who is to receive the paper.

We also want lists of names from anybody and everybody who takes an interest in Republican success, and will take the trouble to send them. To each name we will send specimen copies of The Blade. We hope every reader of The Blade will send us from 10 to 100 names, and that immediately.

We also desire the address of the chairman of every Republican county committee in the Union, and hope that some reader, in every county, will send the name and address of the chairman of his county, at once.

Upon the terms we have made for short time subscriptions, anybody can raise a club of 20 to 50 names in a few hours, and that at a profit to themselves, as well as to the benefit of the Republican party of the nation.

THE SILVER BILL DEAD.

The House of Representatives has very sensibly stopped the silver agitation, it refusing, by a decisive vote, to fix a date for the consideration of the Stewart free silver bill. Hence it goes to the bottom of the House calendar, where it will be impossible to reach it during the present session. This practically kills the bill for the present year.

This action was most wise. It will renew confidence in business and financial circles, and thus give an impulse to legitimate enterprise. It will serve notice on people abroad that this country is not ready to adopt a policy which would inevitably drive our monetary standard to a silver basis. Its effects will be seen within a few weeks in a stoppage of the selling of American securities held abroad, and thus check gold exports due to that cause.

We are inclined to the belief that the passage of the silver bill by the Senate marked the high tide of the free-silver agitation. The process of popular education on this subject has been very rapid. A year ago free silver had tens of thousands of friends who are now its enemies. They are not enemies of silver as a money metal; they are not gold monometalists; but they have been educated to see the fallacy of the attempt to give it free coinage and unlimited legal tender powers at a ratio of 1 to 16, when the market ratio is 1 to 23.

They now see that one nation alone can not rehabilitate silver; that this must be done by the concurrent action of the leading commercial nations of the world. They therefore look with hope to the coming international silver conference. The refusal of the House to take up the bill will have a considerable indirect effect on that body, as it serves notice upon it that that we are not ready to drive our gold currency over to Europe by adopting silver. The House has done well in its action, and will receive the thanks of every friend of sound finance.

THE COEUR D'ALENE TROUBLE.

The troubles in the silver mines of the Coeur d'Alene region of Idaho are similar in their origin to those at Homestead. They began in a dispute about wages. The silver-mine owners thought $3 a day sufficient wages to pay unskilled hands. The unions demanded $3.50 per day, and refused to work for less. The mine-owners advertised for men at $3 a day, and set all to work who applied. The discharged miners thereupon marched with arms in their hands to the Frisco mill, blew it up with dynamite, and drove out 110 non-union workmen. Two men were killed, and the loss by the explosion was $125,000. The Idaho authorities were unable to cope with the situation, the federal government was called upon, and troops ordered to the scene.

The Idaho and Pennsylvania cases are identical at all important points. There was first a disagreement on wages. As to which party was in the right on this question, outsiders have not the data to judge correctly. Then came a refusal of the old workmen to accept the wages offered—a thing they had a perfect right to do. Then came, in both cases, the denial by these workmen of the right of other workingmen to labor for the wages they themselves had refused. This is an assertion of the right by one laborer to prevent some other man from working, if he wishes to do so. This is tyranny pure and simple. It cannot be admitted for an instant. And when, as in the case of the Coeur d'Alene miners, they arm themselves to drive out the new workmen, they do exactly what the Pinkertons were charged with doing at Homestead, and every argument raised against the latter is applicable to themselves.

The bill passed by the Democratic House, placing silver-bearing lead ore on the free list, is a direct blow at the silver-mining industry, and will be resented as such by the voters of the silver states. The bill is an absurdly foolish one, and its passage by the Democrats a tactical blunder.

Homestead has a population of nearly 8,000, of whom over 3,000 are men over 21 years old; **yet at last fall's state election it cast only a few more than 800 votes. This is because the bulk of its males are unnaturalized foreigners. This is a fact worth pondering.**

A BILL TO SHUT UP FACTORIES.

The Democratic House of Representatives at Washington has passed the "free tin plate" bill, which provides for reducing the duty on tin plate from 2.2 cents per pound to 1 cent, and for making tin plate free two years later. Of course the bill can not pass the Senate, and would, moreover, be sure of meeting a Presidential veto if it ever reached the White House. It is merely an announcement to the people of the United States of what the Democratic party will do if they intrust it with power.

It is a bill to crush out a rapidly growing industry, close the doors of the tin-plate factories now in operation, discharge the workmen employed, and prevent the erection of any more factories. What are the facts in the case? There are twenty-eight tin-plate factories in operation in the United States, every one built since the new tariff law went into operation. They already turn out about one-fourth of the tin plate consumed in the United States, and the output increases steadily. The price of tin plate is lower now than it was before the new tariff law went into operation, the competition of the American factories having compelled the British tin plate trust to reduce rates in the endeavor to hold the market.

Considering the above state of things, what possible reason can there be for a repeal of the duty? Can any sane man give any? The effect of the bill, should it become a law, would be this: The British tin plate trust would flood the country with tin, selling it at a loss in order to break down our factories. The latter, unable to compete, would close up, and the workmen be turned out to seek other employment, and the money they received be sent across the ocean to pay Welsh workmen. Then, when no tin plate was made in the United States, the trust would put up the price, and our people pay more for tin plate than they now do. The voters of the nation are called to decide which policy they prefer by their votes next November.

WILL YOU HELP?

The Blade wants certain things done which its readers alone can do for it; and we ask that each one will consider this a personal appeal to himself for information. We want—

First, the name and address of the chairman of the Republican committee of your county;

Second, the name and address of the chairman of every Republican club—campaign or otherwise.

We wish to have the Blade circulated as the very best Republican campaign document that can be put into the hands of the people, and we desire the names of the officers named above in order to send them campaign terms. We want also—

First, the name and address of every Republican voter in your neighborhood who is not a subscriber to The Blade, in order to send each a sample copy;

Second, that every Republican who desires to aid the cause of Republicanism shall drop us a postal card and ask for campaign terms. Address "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

"RAT" LABOR AND CLEVELAND PAPERS.

The most ardent supporters of Grover Cleveland for the Presidency, both before and after the nomination, and to whom was due much of his strength in the Chicago convention, are the Philadelphia Times, the Philadelphia Record, the New York Staats Zeitung, and the New York Evening Post. Each and every one of them is printed in what is termed a "rat" office. They have each refused to pay the union scale of wages for type-setting, or to employ printers who belong to the Typographical union.

To Alexander McClure, of the Philadelphia Times, to William F. Singerly, of the Record, of that city, to Oswald Ottendorfer's partner in the New York Staats Zeitung, Herman Ritter, and to Lawrence, or "Larry" Godkin, of the New York Evening Post, the Democratic party has looked for an expression of opinion which should be, in a word, a reflection of what Grover Cleveland thinks, as the head and front of that party. These papers are the daily gospel of Democratic opinion.

Upon them, as enemies of organized labor, the batteries of the Typographical and other unions will be turned. The fact that Mr. Whitelaw Reid, before he was a candidate upon the Republican ticket for Vice President, had met the union men and a full and complete settlement of all difficulties between the Tribune and the union, has turned the eyes of the labor world to the fact that the loudest howlers for the Democratic candidate for President are bitter and uncompromising enemies of the organized toilers.

There is no trouble with the Typographical unions so far as Mr. Reid is concerned, and the Eastern union men declare that unless the mugwump and Democratic sheets so madly supporting Cleveland cease their hostility to labor, the most serious results will follow. So far in the negotiations, the unions have received only calumny and abuse from Mr. Cleveland's pet papers, and there is little hope on the part of organized labor that their attitude will be changed.

The Homestead matter is by no means settled. The troops are there to preserve order and not to settle the wages difficulty. If the Carnegie Steel company attempts to start up with non-union workmen, there may be a strike in all the other Carnegie mills, and a situation that will require the entire National Guard of Pennsylvania to cope with successfully.

The testimony before the Congressional investigating committee at Homestead is bringing out some facts of interest. One witness—Burgess McLuckie, one of the workmen—declared his belief that the reduction of the duty on steel billets by the new tariff law was the primary cause of the attempt to reduce wages.

Leeds, one of the great English manufacturing centers, has a population of 200,000, and of all that number not one workingman owns his own home. At Homestead, over 60 per cent of the mill workmen own their own residences. Another first-class protection argument.

We doubt if many old soldiers will vote the People's party ticket, upon which the candidate for Vice President, Field, proclaimed in his campaign speeches in Virginia that "we killed a great many Yankees and are sorry that we did not kill as many more."

Bar iron carries a duty of $18 per ton, yet sells at $6 less per ton in Pittsburg than in London. We wait an explanation from the free trade doctrinaires.

Bidwell is the only millionaire candidate for the Presidency. His wealth is estimated at anywhere from three to ten million dollars.

CURRENT EVENTS.

The cost of making a $1 bill is about 3 2-10 mills.

Ducks fly at an average rate of ninety miles an hour.

The state capitol at albany has cost up to date about $20,000,000.

Oscar Wilde has announced his intention of becoming a citizen of France.

Seed pearls, worked in forget-me-not patterns, appear upon white silk hose.

Blue and black are unlucky colors in China. Red is an auspicious color.

White vellum binding for books is a delicate and exquisite mode now employed.

No fewer than 629.87 people named Muller are now living in Germany.

In Chicago the price of beer and pure water are now very nearly the same.

Twenty words per minute is the average at which long hand is written.

General Greeley of the Signal service will spend the summer in New Hampshire.

Character is what a man is when he thinks nobody is watching him.—Rama's Horn.

Senator Hoar has recently been the guest of Lord Chief Justice Coleridge in England.

The single tax theory has been adopted by the authorities at Hyattsville, Md.

Madagascar portieres are especially adapted to a room completely furnished in crisp, cool muslings.

One hundred millions of dollars are spent annually for newspaper advertising in this country

Publishers' Desk.

OUR PORTRAIT OF HARRISON.

THE BLADE has under contract by far the best portrait we have ever published, and they are now being printed. It is a magnificent portrait, from a very recent photograph of President Harrison, and shows him exactly as he looks to-day.

This portrait is *not* the same as that we gave with the Weekly BLADE four years ago but is an entirely new one, engraved since the Minneapolis convention, by the best lithographic portrait artist in the country. It is much larger, very much finer, and printed on better paper than that we offered as a premium in 1888. We promise that it shall be the best portrait of Mr. Harrison published during the present campaign by anybody.

We cannot give the portrait to all subscribers to the Weekly BLADE this year, as we did before, because it is too expensive to present to low-priced campaign club subscribers. But we will send a copy of this new Harrison portrait to any person sending us

Twenty-five Cents for the Weekly BLADE three months, or

Fifty Cents for the Weekly BLADE six months, or

One Dollar for the Weekly BLADE one year,

Provided, the portrait is asked for when you send your order.

Of course, we do not mean to give but one premium to $1 yearly subscribers. Those who ask for the portrait must not expect any other premium in connection with their yearly subscriptions. Before the end of the campaign we will make an announcement for the benefit of our regular yearly subscribers to the Weekly BLADE who want the portrait.

Address all orders to "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

ABOUT "NASBY IN EXILE."

We are receiving a great many letters from our old regular subscribers, who want to know if they can get "Nasby in Exile" by sending $1 and having their subscriptions extended for one year from the date of expiration. To these we must say that we want the present edition of the book to bring us new yearly subscribers; but we shall give our old subscribers an opportunity next month, as we see we shall be compelled to get out a second edition.

In July we shall make an offer to old subscribers, giving them an opportunity to send $1, have the subscription extended one year, and get a copy of "Nasby in Exile" in addition. Wait for the announcement.

Meanwhile, the book is having an immense sale. We shall commence mailing the copies already ordered in about ten days. We want every subscriber to the Weekly BLADE to show the advertisement to people who do not take THE BLADE, but should do so; and we want every one who receives a copy of the book to show it to his friends and neighbors, and tell them how he got it.

HISTORICAL POLITICAL CHART, AND UNITED STATES MAP.

We now offer BLADE readers a novel premium, which is most opportune, in the above Chart. It is invaluable to every one who desires to be informed of the great facts of American political history. We expect to sell a vast number of them during the present campaign.

It gives a complete history, represented graphically to the eye, of the course and variations of American politics from the foundation of our government. Besides this, there is a vast amount of historical and statistical information of the highest importance given on the same side, a detailed list of which will be found in the advertisement elsewhere.

On the reverse side of the Chart is occupied by a large and accurate map of the United States, showing the counties, railroads and towns. This work, of itself, would retail for $5. It is useful to young people, interesting to older ones, and valuable to all.

We will send the Chart, securely packed, all charges prepaid, to regular subscribers, for $1.00.

To new subscribers, or to old ones in renewal, the Chart and a copy of the Weekly BLADE one year, for $1.75.

Address all orders: "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

THE BLADE POLITICAL PAMPHLETS FOR 1892.

We have just issued the first number of a series of political pamphlets for the coming Presidential campaign. It is called "The Blade Political Pamphlet, No. 1," and contains:

Hon. J. M. Ashley's appeal for the Proportional Distribution of Political Power in the Legislature of Every State.

The Caucus System Must Go.

The Ballot a Dangerous Weapon in the Hands of the Machine.

Gerrymandering a Political Crime.

United States Senators Must be Elected by the People.

The Office of Vice President Must be Abolished.

It also contains President Harrison's appeal against the Injustice of the Gerrymander.

It is a neat pamphlet of 48 pages, in large clear type, on good paper, and will be sent by mail to any address for Six Cents (three 2-cent stamps), by express, $4 per 100. Simply order "Blade Political Pamphlet No. 1."

Political clubs will find in its pages much material for discussion on the dangerous tendencies in our political system. It should be spread broadcast over the United States, and be in the hands of every intelligent voter, no matter what his political belief.

Address all orders: "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

BLADE CHINA TEA SETS and BLADE WASHING MACHINES.

We had decided that we would not this season advertise the Blade china tea sets and the Blade washing machine, as we have new premiums to offer—The Blade sewing machine and the encyclopedia. However, our subscribers will not have it so. Our mail is by brings us inquiries as to the tea sets and washing machines. While we have not seen to advertise them as we did last year, we will simply say that the offers for both the tea sets and the washing machines made last year will hold good for season also. Those who are familiar with the offers, or have copies of THE BLADE containing them. New ones who wish to know what the offers are will please drop us a postal card, and we will send a copy of the advertisements, which as they were published last year. Briefly they are as follows:

An 80-piece china tea set and the Weekly BLADE one year for $7, or the tea set as a premium for every club of 11 subscribers, accompanied by $11.

The washing machine and the Weekly BLADE one year for $5; or the washing machine as a premium for a club of 10 subscribers, accompanied by $10. Send for a copy of the offers.

BEAUTIFUL PICTURES.

There is nothing which so adds to a home as nice pictures upon its walls. THE BLADE has sold tens of thousands of pictures—copies of the most celebrated paintings in the world. Only one person can own the original, but everybody can have a good copy at a very low price.

Since we began selling pictures, we have disposed of not less than 100,000 lithographs (we do not deal in them now), and sold 40,000 or 50,000 copies of the noted paintings described below:

"The Roman Chariot Race," in the Circus Maximus of Rome, by Alexander Wagner. This is a *full color* picture, 17x24 inches size. It represents the mode of racing in the reign of Emperor Domitian, 88 years after Christ. The tiers of seats, crowded with a mass of excited people, rise in a circular or oblong form around a sandy arena, at the end of which are erected gilt cylinders in conical shape, forming the goal of the races. The three chariots in the foreground, each drawn by four horses caparisoned in gorgeous trappings and driven by charioteers in bright colors, make one of the most remarkable examples of vigor and action, combined with beauty of color, delicacy and finish of execution.

"The Retreat from Moscow—1814," by Meissonier, the renowned French artist, and is in his best style. In *full colors*, 17x24 inches in size. At the head of his conquering soldiers in the midst of winter Napoleon has driven before him the Russians and penetrated into the heart of their country only to find when he arrived at the imperial city of Moscow that the inhabitants have fled, leaving every house in the city in flames. Then began that fatal retreat depicted in this great painting. The great original painting was sold in Paris within the last eighteen months for $170,000, one of the highest prices on record for a modern picture.

"Christ Leaving the Pretorium," by Gustave Dore. A fine photo-etching, 21x28 inches. The scene represents Christ descending the steps leading from the official tribunal of the Roman governor Pilate of Jerusalem after his condemnation. The figure of the Savior, erect and commanding, is the center of attraction. The gaping crowd, some of them friends, others attracted by excitement, the leering Jews pressing forward with uplifted hands; the poor and wretched, who adored him, expressing the most profound sorrow; the sick whom he had healed and those who still craved his divine help all pressing forward to get one last glance at him, while the Roman soldiers, with spears and shields driving them back are graphically displayed in this wonderful picture.

"Women and Children First," by C. Napier Hemy, one of the first of marine artists of England, a fine photo etching, 21x28 inches. The scene here told with all the poetry of art, filling the picture with the heroic in human life, and the sublime and terrible in nature. On the left looms up the dark side of a large ship, at the mercy of the wind and waves. Directly in the front of the picture, a life boat, "The Good Samaritan," is seen. Sturdy hands pull at the heavy oars while other strong menare rescuing the women and children first from the fated vessel. The climax of heroism in this admirable picture is on the deck of the wrecked vessel, where the men, looking death in the face, arm to shelter as the seas goes down, "Save the Women and Children First."

"Napoleon at Friedland, 1807," the masterpiece of the renowned French painter Meissonier. It represents Napoleon saluting, with imperial gesture, his favorite regiment, the 12th Cuirassiers, as it swept by him to charge the Russians at Friedland. The copy we offer is 21x28 inches, in colors, faithfully reproducing the detail, brilliancy and sentiment of the original.

"Christ Before Pilate," by Munkacsy, the famous Hungarian artist. This is *not* the picture we sold formerly; that was plain, but this is *in colors*, 17x24, reproducing with fidelity those of the original, which was sold to Postmaster General Wanamaker for $120,000. It represents the Savior brought to the Pretorium, or residence of the Roman governor, Pilate, at Jerusalem. He stands erect, composed, gazing steadfastly on Pilate's face.

"The Grand Canal," by Turner, the famous English artist. The scene portrayed is the Grand Canal as seen from the quay. On the right are the steps and a portion of the church of Santa Maria delle Salute; beyond this, the custom-house. Opposite, in the middle distance, is the Ducal Palace, and beyond it, towering above the city roofs, the campanile (bell-tower) of St. Mark's church. The canal is filled with barges and gondolas, and is the busiest and gayest part of Venice. The picture is 17x22 inches.

"The Horse Fair," by Rosa Bonheur. There is no need of describing this world-famous picture. We have sold thousands of them, and still the demand comes so that we have obtained a fresh supply, though not a large number. Order promptly if you desire a copy of this superb work of art.

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A Free Trade Fallacy.

New York Recorder:—According to the free trade organs the McKinley act has increased the taxes on everything from 50 to 100 per cent, but what about the prices in the big stores? The purchasing power of a dollar was never so great as it is now. That is the protection the country wants and will vote to sustain in November.

Science Causerie.

Explaining this Summer's Weather.

A period of maximum solar activity—marked by "sun spots"—is approaching, and the sun consequently getting hotter. The character of any summer in the northern hemisphere is determined by the conflict between the two great atmospheric currents—the trade winds and the anti-trades. The strife and tension is hardly ever equal. Only when the boisterous anti-trades on our northern borders are silenced, the trade-wind current entering by our gulf coast can form great "warm waves" over the whole interior of the continent.

Ordinarily after the first of July the curve of mean temperature throughout the country, especially in the area between the Mississippi Valley and the Atlantic coast, steadily rises. The length of the day is so much greater than that of the nights that the continent continues to grow warmer and warmer each day, and the great current of the warm trade-winds is constantly pressing northward from the tropics over the gulf states and distributing its heat to the interior and even to the northern half of the continent.

But almost with the advent of the present July quite a different order of things was inaugurated. Instead of a general rise of temperature over the United States, and the ascendancy of the trade-wind currents from the Gulf region, strong and cold anti-trade currents from the Northwest commenced to sweep over the Upper Mississippi valley and the lakes, forming large, cool anti-cyclones, which covered the Central and Atlantic states during most of last week, giving some of the Middle states touches of September, or even October weather, by no means welcome at the time.

Such extraordinary activity in the chilly anti-trades, or westerly winds in the middle latitudes during the midsummer month is very suggestive. These winds can never become so active until the trade-winds have previously undergone unusual acceleration. But the velocity of the trades is directly proportioned to the heating of the air in the tropical belt of the globe. It follows, therefore, that a prolonged and abnormally rapid flow of the westerly winds along our northern borders cannot occur unless the radiation of solar heat received by the earth is exceptionally great.

As the period of maximum solar intensity is now approaching it is reasonable to infer that solar temperature is rising, and hence that the earth is now getting a larger amount of energy from the sun than it receives in years of less solar activity. Paradoxical as it is, there can be no better proof that the sun is sending us unusually large heat supplies than the recently remarkable intensification of the westerly winds in America.

While, however, the first effect of an increase of solar radiation on the earth is to stimulate the movement of the tropical air-currents, and, consequently, a little later, to stimulate the movement of the extra-tropical westerly winds, the ulterior effect must be an exceptionally hot or at least prolonged summer, especially in those parts of the northern continents, like the eastern half of the United States, which are subject to invasion of the trade-winds. So far, then, as we can judge from recent developments of the season in the United States it may be expected that the "heated term" will shortly become more severe or that it is likely to be more protracted than usual in the country east of the Mississippi.

Alcohol from Molasses.

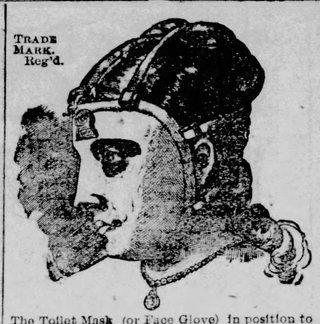
Alcohol, highwines and spirits that require no rectifying are to be made on Long Island from molasses brought from the West Indies, much cheaper than they are made from corn and small grains in the Western states. The plan is to bring the molasses from sugar-producing countries in tank vessels like those employed to transport petroleum, and to distill it in a new kind of apparatus. A stream of molasses enters the improved still and a constant stream of finished spirits runs out. This enterprise has passed its experimental stage. Several tank vessels are now bringing the molasses from Havana to Brooklyn, and one large establishment is manufacturing it into spirits. Within a few months other large works will start up and vessels of the capacity of 600,000 gallons are being constructed for bringing the molasses from Cuba. It is brought in free of duty and the profits of distilling it are enormous. It is expected that much rum will be made by this cheap process that will be sent to Africa and other heathen countries that we are trying to civilize. The work of elevating and degrading people is carried on at the same time and often in the same place.

About the Railroads.

The railroads represent one-third of the wealth of the world—$13,000,000,000. Suppose this were all in silver dollars, what could we do with it by way of display? Well, in the first place lay the dollars side by side touching one another in a band one yard wide. Extend this shining band eastward across mountains and vales, over oceans and rivers, until the whole earth is encircled—and there would be still 4,500 miles of the yard-wide silver ribbon left over. The Washington monument is 505 feet high. Let us start a monument of these silver dollars with the same base. Not at 505 feet would we stop, but 1,200 feet high must we go to exhaust our supply. How much surface would they cover laid touching side by side? Eleven square miles. How long would it take to count them at the rate of one a second? Nine hundred and fifty years. In the United States alone 30,000 locomotives are required daily to handle the freight which is hauled about in 1,100,000 freight cars.

A Grave in the Center.

The exact geographical center of the United States is marked by a grave—the last resting place of one Major Ogden, who is buried on a little knoll a short distance northeast of Fort Riley, Kan.—Exchange.



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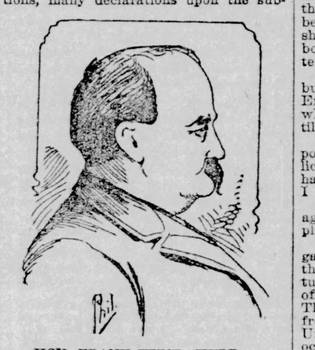
FRANK HURD TALKS,

What the Tariff Plank in the Democratic Platform Means—Free Trade After the British Model.

Hon. Frank H. Hurd, of this city, is regarded as the foremost free trader in the United States. Believing the views of Mr. Hurd as to the platform adopted by the Democratic national convention are a matter of interest to all who concern themselves with political matters, a Blade representative sought Mr. Hurd, who talked very freely in answer to the questions propounded. The first point suggested to Mr. Hurd was this:

"Does the tariff plank in the Chicago platform mark a real advance in the position of the national Democratic party, or is it merely a stronger statement of the principle which was embodied in the platforms of 1884 and 1888?"

"I will say this: It must be remembered that the Democratic party, as a political organization, is coeval with the existence of this government. In the past century it has made, in its conventions, many declarations upon the subject of commercial liberty. In 1798, when Mr. Jefferson was nominated for the Presidency, a Congressional caucus nominated him upon a platform of his own preparation, which declared that free trade should be the policy of the United States with the world. This was shortly afterthe writing of AdamSmith's "Wealth of Nations," the first great book in the English language that taught free trade, and a half century before the agitation of the repeal of the corn laws of Great Britain. Afterwards the issue was clearly drawn between Henry Clay, the champion of protection, or the 'American System,'as it was then called,and 'free trade and sailors' rights' in the Democratic platform. In 1848, the Democratic national convention looked with satisfaction upon the progress towards free trade which had been made by the adoption of the Walker tariff bill. In 1856, Mr. Buchanan, the last Democratic President elected before the war, stood upon a platform which declared in favor of progressive free trade with all nations. This platform of to-day would not indicate much progress in the direction of free trade as compared with the Democratic utterances before 1860. Although more than a quarter of a century has transpired since the utterance of 1856 by the Democratic party, the Democratic national convention seems afraid to use the words 'free trade.' Although in comparing the present with the past, the fore the war, we can see that much progress has been made in the direction of free trade, so far as the Democratic platform is concerned, yet when I compare this platform with those that have been made since the war, I see very much progress. The platform of 1884 was a compromise which left the protected industries as well cared for under Democratic Congressional control as under Republican. I rejoiced to see the efforts of Mr. Neal and Mr. Watterson at Chicago successful in making a declaration that protection was a fraud and a robbery, and in inducing the convention to declare that the taxing power should be used only for the purpose of public revenue. This presents clearly the issue between those who believe that trade is the business of a nation, and those who believe that trade is only the business of individuals."



HON. FRANK HUNT HURD,
(America's Leading Free Trader.)

"Does this plank go as far as you would go, Mr. Hurd? And, if not, how much further would you go?"

"This plank does not declare what I would proclaim as an issue in the campaign, if I alone were to make it. I believe in the right of every man to trade with every other human being who lives by trade, and that the law has no right to interfere with his transactions or traffic,unless there shall be some overpowering necessity for such interference. Even then, I think the freedom of a man to trade should be undisturbed, and the revenue of the government should be raised in some other way. I am an absolute free trader, and while I am content with the platform declaration against protection, I would be better satisfied if it had made a more unequivocal declaration for commercial liberty. The freedom of a man to trade must always be subject to governmental necessities. Beyond that, any interference with his freedom is inexcusable. The platform makes a declaration for a tariff for revenue only, substantially. This is so much better than a declaration for a tariff for protection, that I can have very much satisfaction in supporting the former; and yet I cannot believe that people will ever become enthusiastic over a system of taxation. I do not believe a man would give his life away for a tariff for revenue only,because the only thing that compels him to effort then becomes a tax, but I can conceive of a declaration for free trade, for a throwing off all restrictions and breaking of all chains, which would impel men to give their lives for the cause. The issue is only half made when it is between tariff for protection and a tariff for revenue only, and it will only be fully made when made between a tariff for protection and free trade."

"Under a system of absolute free trade, how would you raise the needed revenue?"

"I would raise it by taxes on whisky and other liquors, and tobacco—direct taxation upon them—and of course, equal taxes on foreign liquors and luxuries of that sort imported into this country, so they could all stand on the same basis; by taxes on incomes above $10,000 per year, and on articles which are not produced at all in this country. This, of course, is inconsistent with the idea of absolute free trade, but I prefer this for the present. I would also put a direct tax on land values. With this, and the taxes on incomes, luxuries and on articles not produced in this country—in which there cannot be an element of protection—we would raise enough to pay the expenses of the government; and as soon as the education of the people should be far enough advanced, I would put a tax on land values, especially on the unearned increment in value which has been made by the growth of the population in cities."

"Do you understand the Democratic position to mean free trade in competing articles?"

"I understand the platform to declare that there shall be no taxation upon articles imported into this country which come into competition with similar articles produced in this country; that is, that the law shall not be used for the protection of the manufacturer of an article, into competition with which some foreign article comes."

"There is no room for incidental protection,then, under your interpretation?"

"I do not see where there is any distinction between protection and incidental protection. If the former is declared a fraud, that includes the latter. The best way I can give you an idea of this is by telling you what Sam Cox once said in private conversation. He said that when a man came to rob you of $50 pocket, if he should incidentally at the same time relieve you of your watch and any other valuables that you might have, he did not see but that the latter was just as much robbery as the former."

"That is, the Democratic deliverance on the tariff advocates a system such as Great Britain now has?"

"I do know that the system of Great Britain is the closest approximation to free trade of any system I know of, and I should be very glad to know that the Democratic party had declared in favor of that system. The wealth and power of Great Britain, all of her great statesmen say, are directly due to her system of taxation and methods of free trade. The money that practically controls the world is in London and under its control, and the flag of Great Britain practically dominates the ocean, whose waters are free to everybody and to all. My study of the subject teaches me that the magnificent success of Great Britain is the result of free trade—such free trade as she has. Surely, if our system of taxation be modeled after that of Great Britain, in that regard, then our supremacy would be advanced on the high seas, and we should not all have to go to London to borrow money at a high rate of interest."

"What do you think of Lord Salisbury's assertion that free trade strips England of the armor and weapons with which to defend her trade from the hostile tariffs of other nations?"

"Lord Salisbury represents, in English politics, what protectionists and Republicans represent in American politics. I have no explanation for his remarks, and I care nothing for his arguments."

In conclusion, Mr. Hurd recurred again to the tariff plank of the Chicago platform as follows:

"I will simply say further that I regard the platform as a step forward in the march to ultimate free trade. It turns the attention of all the Democrats of the country towards that ultimatum. Those who do not want to look towards free trade as the final policy of the United States, and who are in the Democratic party, are there by mistake. They ought to get out, and get into the party that looks back to protection. The old Whigs in our party who still have a love for protection, should be Republicans; and the old Democrats who are in the Republican party, but who still have a love for free trade, should be with the Democratic party. Although the lines are not clearly drawn yet, this platform makes possible such an alignment, and this result, I hope, will soon come."

WHAT PROTECTION DOES.

The Facts Are So Very Plain—Protection a Preventive, Not a Promoter of Strikes—The Proofs.

Washington, July 14.—"A protective tariff is a preventive and not a promoter of strikes." Major S. G. Brock, chief of the government bureau of statistics, said this with emphasis. His attention had been called to the statements current in the free trade papers that the Homestead strike was caused by the McKinley tariff, when he entered the vigorous negative just quoted.

Continuing, he said: I should say that such a proposition or statement, no matter from what source it may come is a great absurdity, as any thinking person who will free himself from prejudice will soon perceive. In the first place, it is claimed by advocates of protection, and practically admitted by all, that a protective tariff is not only made for that purpose, but does in fact increase the wages of laborers, both skilled and unskilled. It is well known that the workmen at Homestead in the Carnegie mills, as well as those in similar manufactories throughout the United States, receive double the wages that are paid workmen in English factories for the same class of labor, and they receive more than double the wages that are paid in Belgium, the next largest iron-producing and iron-manufacturing country.

"Is it not reasonable to conclude that there will be less discontent and much less liability to strikes in a community where wages are high than in one where they are low? A protective tariff which increases wages is a preventive and not a promoter of strikes."

"Have you any figures that will sustain this view?"

"Yes," replied Major Brock, taking up a big blue-covered octavo volume; "here, for instance, is the British report on the strikes and lockouts of 1890, presented to both houses of Parliament by command of Her Majesty. This report was printed in 1891 in London. Here is a large volume of nearly 400 pages which is a very full and complete analysis of the strikes and lockouts in the United Kingdom, France, Germany and the United States. From this report it is seen that in 1890 there were in the United Kingdom 1,028 strikes, affecting 392,981 persons. In the United States during the same year there were 927 strikes, affecting 219,915 persons; in Germany, 45 strikes, affecting 48,800 persons, and in France 31 strikes, affecting 98,700 persons. You will see that there were a greater number of strikes in the United Kingdom than in the United States, notwithstanding there is what is termed 'free trade' in the queen's domains.

"But it should be remembered in 1890 the population of the United Kingdom was 37,464,951, while in the United States the population was 62,622,250, and that the number or strikes in proportion to the population of Great Britain was nearly double the number in the United States. Furthermore, these strikes mentioned in the British report do not include the numerous bread riots prevalent in Europe, but unknown in this country, resulting from the frequent suffering of the people for food. It appears, as you will find by figuring out the proportion, that each strike in the United Kingdom affected on an average 283 people, while each strike in this country affected but 237 persons, so that a much greater number of employes were involved in labor troubles in the Kingdom of Great Britain than in this republic.

"From this you will see that strikes prevail to a greater extent and are more disastrous in Great Britain than they are here. There is very much less occasion for strikes in this country, because it is an undisputed fact that the condition of the working people of America is far superior to the condition of the laboring classes in Great Britain. As a rule the working people of the United States own their own homes. This is very rarely the case in any European country. I am informed that in the city of Leeds, a great manufacturing center of England, with a population of over 200,000, not a working man owns the home in which he lives, while at Homestead over 60 per cent of the mill workers have homes of their own. Such is largely the case in all the manufacturing towns of the United States.

"In 1890 the deposits in the savings banks of the United States were $1,524,844,506, with 4,258,625 depositors; the average to each depositor was $358. There are less than one-fourth this number of depositors and one-third of the amount of deposits in the United Kingdom."

"What about the statement so frequently made that the McKinley tariff encouraged strikes and increased the profits of the owners of these iron and steel mills, but was oppresive to the workers?"

"Such statements are sheer nonsense, as you will readily see when you understand that the McKinley bill did not increase the tariff on leading manufacturers of iron and steel. For instance, on structural iron, such as beams, girders, etc., the tariff under the recent tariff is nine-tenths of one cent per pound; under the old law it was one and one-fourth cents per pound. There is a reduction on boiler iron, on other plate iron or steel, also on forgings of iron and steel and railway bars of iron or steel. There is also a reduction on steel ingots, blooms, slabs, billets and bars."

ADVANCED WAGES.

In the Big Mills at Fall River, Mass.—Workmen Happy and Contented—New Mills Going Up Daily.

Fall River, Mass., July 18.—(Special.)—The benefits of protection can nowhere be more clearly seen than in this great manufacturing city. They may be seen in every puff of black smoke emitted from the tall chimneys, and heard in every whir of every busy spindle in the big factories. This is the song of the spindles: "Protection increases the earnings of the wage worker and decreases the price of the article protected."

This is a proposition which every person who ever heard our own Governor McKinley make a speech has heard him advance. The duty on cotton goods was increased by the McKinley act, because the cotton manufacturers here did not have adequate protection. At the time the McKinley bill was before Congress not a cotton factory in the land was doing a prosperous business. At that time cotton print cloths were selling at 4 1-16 cents per yard at the mills in this city.

Fall River contains more cotton factories than are contained in any state in the Union except Massachusetts. It contains more than all the Southern states combined, and more than twice as many as any other city in the Union. It has now 70 factories, all running on full time and to their full capacity, and many of them are running overtime to keep up with their work.

Nearly 250,000 spindles are running here daily with busy industry; 55,000 looms are in operation, and close upon 25,000 people, one-third of the population of this oddly built, but beautiful city by the waters of Mount Hope Bay, are engaged in weaving cotton into pretty fabrics. The McKinley law has been in operation one year. To-day new mills are going up here. The stock of cotton print cloths on hand, owing to the great demand for them that has been made, is smaller than it has been at this season of the year for years, and the price of the fabric at the mills here to-day is 3 1-2 cents per yard, more than one-half cent less than when the McKinley bill was before Congress and trade was dull.

So last Wednesday the Fall River Cotton Manufacturers' association, the organization of the mill owners and operators that regulates the wages of employes, met and advanced the wages of their employes 3 1-2 per cent. The advance was put in effect from July 11, giving the wage earners the benefit of the advanced wages from the first of the present week. To-day every one paid off received pay at the rate of $19.63 per piece for weaving print cloths. Not a workman here can remember ever receiving the same rate of wages since they began to work as weavers in the great Fall River mills.

The fact that the mills here are turning out more goods and making more money, selling at lower prices, and paying a higher rate of wages than they did before the McKinley tariff became a law, reflects, the mill owners here say, the condition of the cotton industry all over the land, for, in Fall River alone, are owned and operated 15.47 per cent of all the cotton factories in the United States. These combined factories have a capital of $25,000,000, and the average dividends earned on them in the present fiscal year, which comes to a close on the last day of August, will be more than 6 per cent.

"It is because our earnings are increasing," said one of the leading members of the Cotton Manufacturers' association to a Blade correspondent, "that we can afford to, and have increased the wages of those we employ." new tariff law has made so prosperous.

A more prosperous city than Fall River is to-day it will be hard to find the world over. Everybody who wants work has work at good wages, consequently everybody is happy. The employes at the mills had no intimation that their wages were to be advanced until the announcement of the action of their employers. They made no request of any kind for an advance. They were well contented with the wages they were receiving, but last pay-day, when they got their envelopes, there was not one who did not count the amount the envelope contained with a happy smile.

The workmen were all paid weekly. The 58 hour law giving them a half holiday every Saturday has gone into effect, and Saturday afternoon hundreds of well dressed and happy weavers were to be seen upon the streets with their wives and children, bound for an outing at some of the cool places along the shores of Narragansett Bay. Said the president of one of the leading financial institutions of the city and a large owner in the stock of several of the largest mills, to-day:

"I am getting so well along in years that my hair is pretty well silvered, but I have never in my life known a time when money had so large a purchasing value as it has to-day, and apart from the fact that the money has a larger purchasing value, thus showing that everything is selling at a lower figure than it did before the McKinley law was passed, I find as well that wage earners and owners have more money to buy with than they had under the old conditions. Therefore the benefit works both ways. That is certainly the way here, and I believe it to be the case in most of the other sections of the country. We here are a manufacturing center, but we have farms and farming interests.

"The farmers are buying the cloth we make at the mills at less cost than they did before, and the laborer who is engaged at the mills has more money to invest in the vegetables, chickens, meat and breadstuffs that the farmer brings to him. The result is happiness. Any one with half an eye can see it. Our people do not want the present conditions changed, and any attempt to change them will find bitter opposition here."

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A PRIZE PORTRAIT REBUS.

[This young lady has three brothers, each one of whose picture is combined in the above portrait. The manufacturers of PEARLI-FOAM, THE LATEST SCIENTIFIC DISCOVERY FOR CLEANSING AND PRESERVING THE TEETH, will give a handsome **Gold Watch** to the person who can make out the faces of the three brothers FIRST; to the second an elegant pair of genuine DIAMOND EARRINGS; to the third a PIANO LAMP in Antique Silver; to the fourth either a SILK DRESS PATTERN or a SWISS MUSIC BOX playing six pieces; to the fifth a beautiful pair of PEARL OPERA GLASSES; to the sixth an elegant MANTEL CLOCK; to the seventh a pair of SOLID GOLD CHAIN BRACELETS, with Padlocks, and to the eighth a COIN SILVER WATCH.

Each contestant is to cut out the picture rebus and make a cross with a lead pencil on the three brothers faces, and send same to us, with fifteen two-cent U.S. postage stamps (U.S. postal note for 30 cents preferred) for one package of **Pearlifoam.** The envelope postmarked *first* which contains the three brothers' faces correctly marked will receive the *first* prize, the balance in order as received. For the *last* correct answer we will also give a handsome **Gold Watch**; to the next to the last a complete BUSINESS EDUCATION; to the second to the last an elegant pair of genuine DIAMOND EARRINGS; to the third from the last a PIANO LAMP in Antique Silver; to the fourth a SWISS MUSIC BOX playing SIX pieces; to the fifth a SILK DRESS PATTERN; to the sixth a pair of PEARL OPERA GLASSES; to the seventh an elegant MANTEL CLOCK, *and a valuable prize will also be given to* **every person** *who is able to answer this picture rebus correctly* until 100 prizes have been awarded if there should be that number answering correctly. Prizes awarded in the United States will be sent promptly free of customs duty. Nothing is charged for boxing and packing prizes. We shall offer extra premiums to all who are willing to help us introduce **Pearlifoam.** Our prizes are entirely FREE. Our object is to introduce and attract attention to **Pearlifoam,** which is the only preparation whose manufacturers are willing to offer a reward of $100 to any dentist who can show that it contains anything injurious to the teeth. Ladies who have used **Pearlifoam** cannot say too much in its favor. A mouthful of pearly white teeth is the sure result of its constant use. It is recommended by the leaders of the profession everywhere, ask your dentist what he thinks of it.

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HOME TALKS.

WHO CARES FOR MY DOING?

No Action so Trifling as Not to Have an Influence—The "Little Minister"—One Life That Was Controlled by Another.

"My influence! Who will pay attention to what I do?" One often hears a remark like this from individuals who desire to pursue their own way, without regard to others, and who scout at the very idea that anything they may say or do can have effect upon those around them; that it can move others to vary their conduct, or to follow the right, or swerve from its path, as they may be strongly or weakly moved by example. The truth is, that we none of us know, or even have the slightest conception, of what our most trifling action may have of potency in moving others. We cannot see how our strength or weakness may be a source of strength or weakness to our friends and neighbors; how our actions, trifling to our thought, may be so full of meaning to those around us as to change the coloring of their whole lives. Yet this is unmistakably a fact, which we would all do well to consider day by day. In very truth, our every morning aspiration should be that we may be given the power to think aright, to speak aright, to act aright, through all the hours of the day, or, in other words, to so order ourselves as to lead all with whom we come in contact to try to live true to their better selves.

I was reading, not long since, a book which, story as it is, contains such a store of beautiful thoughts, that to me it was a revelation of great good. It is J. M. Barrie's "The Little Minister," and surely we can find nowhere stronger descriptions of the power that dwells in the lives of those who forget self in their effort to do the most possible for humanity. He speaks in one place of the minister who precedes the hero of the story, and says of him that he was a man "narrow when he came to Thrums, but so large-hearted when he left it, that I, who know there is good in all the world, because of the lovable souls I have met in this corner of it, yet can not hope there are many as near to God as he." The least-gainsome thing in the world is that few or us fall very low; the saddest, that with such capabilities we seldom rise high."

That is it. We may indeed be glad that we need not or do not fall very low, but the possibilities that lie before each and every one of us are so glorious, that failure to reach them is, indeed, one of the saddest things in the world. We may do so much, no matter what our condition in life, no matter with whom we are associated, no matter how small our opportunities may seem to be, and the latter burden out just exactly in proportion as we turn our endeavors to reaching the highest ideal in our daily life. One good accomplished opens the door to another and greater. One thing neglected which would have done for some fellow-being a service, narrows our pathway in the future and diminishes the ways and means by which the years may be made full of that joy which comes from doing as near to the best with what the Infinite has given us, as earnest effort is able to accomplish.

It is not by any means, all a question of self-growth, but there is involved the influence, ever widening, that our words and actions have upon others. In the book which I mentioned there is a thrilling description of the "little minister" placed face to face with death, seemingly without any possibility of escape. He, with another, stood upon a little island in the midst of a raging torrent, an island which was quaintly described "as being little larger than the round tables common in Thrums." The rushing river was constantly washing away even this little standing ground. One effort after another to throw ropes to the imperiled men failed utterly, and bit by bit as the minutes passed, death came nearer. Through the rain and mist that shut them in, the voice of the little minister was heard clear and strong saying to his people gathered upon the bank, "If you hear me, hold up your hands as a sign." And then, "When the mist had cleared away, they were seen to have done as he had bade them. Many hands remained up for a time, because the people did not remember to bring them down, so great was the awe that had fallen on all as if the Lord was near."

And the Lord was near! Who can doubt it?

Without a tremor the voice then sent messages of love and guidance to his people; every little debt which he owed was remembered and directions given for its discharge; every duty which he had been accustomed to do was provided for, and the island grew smaller and smaller as he proceeded, but with the courage that comes to those to whom the future life holds only love and light, he talked on, uttering words that those who heard could never forget.

The description is a splendid one, bringing the picture so vividly before the reader that the whole scene, the pathos, the grandeur, the power that a brave man, a true man, can wield, is shown as if written in letters of fire. It would be hard for one to read this and have it readily fade away from the memory.

To very few of us come such supreme moments as these. Our lives are, for the most part, cast in what we call commonplace lines. And yet, it is in just such lines as these that often the most heroic things are done, the greatest self-abnegation exhibited, only that we perceive them not. You will doubtless say that the influence wielded for good must be far less, inasmuch as the busy world does not stop to see, or to understand what is taking place. The truth is that, often and often, the quiet influence of a beautiful life that is living without thought of self, goes forth day by day with more lasting power than do those single acts that dash like a torrent upon the consciousness.

Deeds like that described above are moving for a time, and then pass away; it is because most of us feel that such things are possible only to the exceptional man or woman. We do not see opportunities for the doing of such brave acts, and glad indeed we may be that they are few. Life is to most too precious a thing, when its losing is suddenly faced, to desire such an experience, even though the opportunity to do a great good is longed for. It is not these exceptional times that count most in the reckoning of the work we do and the influence we wield. It is the daily and hourly living. It is the way in which our tasks are done, our words are spoken hour by hour.

No one may say, or may even dare to think, that it matters nothing what he does because of the obscurity of the conditions in which his life is cast. Not long ago I heard of a man who said that for years and years his actions were controlled by the thought of what one frail woman would say or think, even if she spoke no word of praise or condemnation. She did not know, she never even dreamed of what effect she was having upon another life.

A little story in the Banner of Gold illustrates this in a still clearer manner. He who seems to tell the tale confesses something of his own nature as follows: "I must have been born a scoundrel, for I cannot throw my recollection back to a time before the fly of dishonesty had laid an egg in my soul. I have no doubt that my first meditated utterance was a lie, and I am inclined to believe that my first unworthy performance was a theft. How I kept out of the penitentiary when I had grown up is a mystery to me as I now look back upon those years of eager rascality. But I did keep out, and more, I managed to gain the confidence of many people who thought themselves world wise. How complete a scoundrel a man may be and yet hold the admiration of honest women! In talking to them I skirted the edge of the forbidden ground, and they, ever fascinated by a glimpse of the danger land, declared me witty and wise, and voted dullness to certain honest men who talked with good intention." He then goes on to tell how he met with a person whom he names "Old John." This man took a fancy to him, and would never believe that honesty and truth were not the moving powers of his life. This very confidence, this earnest belief in his good intentions, held him steady. He said that he could not endure to deceive one who thus trusted him, only, as it might be deception in making him believe that he lived a good life because his motives were good. He neglected opportunities to cheat others to fill his own pockets because he was afraid that "Old John" might find it out. He did kind acts and wondered what "Old John" would think of it. he ever learned of them. He was nominated for office, and when the electors came to receive his false promises, he drew back from making vows which he could not fulfil, for he thought what "Old John" would say if he should prove to be a political hypocrite. And so as the years went by "Old John's" influence strengthened to a potency that lasted on and on, long after "Old John" himself had passed into the beyond, in fact even to the old age of the man who had thus been controlled and held from wrong doing.

You say that this is all fancy. The story may be only a creature of imagination, but I believe that it represents a truth. I believe that there is a meaning for others in our trifling actions, and that if we desire to live the life which will bring us nearer and nearer to the better one which everybody who thinks at all, must long to reach, we must give heed to what we do in the smallest as well as the greatest things, for so far we are indeed our brothers' keepers. Into every act must enter the desire to make it bear good fruits. This desire may not always be consciously present to our minds, yet if we endeavor to make it the rule of our incomings and our outgoings, it will become a part of our very selves. We shall learn to stop before we throw impatience or self-love into what we do. We shall pause before we utter a hasty or careless word, because of the thought consciously or unconsciously defined, that some one may be influenced to good or evil action by even that trifle. In fact, there is no such thing as trifling words or deeds. If we go to the root of the matter, everything has its good or evil force, which, though it may seem but a breath, gathers power as it proceeds, until it grows beyond measurement.

Remember this: The great things which we do in this life are not those that make up the sum of our character—the character which determines the future which follows this physical existence. They may mean much as the outcome of daily living, and yet heroic doing may, and often does, proceed from temperament or from natural impulses. It is rather the daily and hourly life, the doing, with the best effort of which we are capable, of those duties that lie nearest our hands. These neglected, or done with conscious absorption, done grudgingly, done unfaithfully, without thought for others, places before those with whom our lot is cast an example which may have the effect to mar their coming years, and to bring them untold misery.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Household Chats.

An exchange suggests that those who are obliged to stand at their work, either while washi g, ironing, or even while mixing bread or washing duties, should have a cushion to stand on.

These could be filled with feathers in winter and would materially aid in protecting the feet from the cold air that almost always comes in under the doors, while in summer they could be filled with straw, corn-husks, or old paper torn in bits. They could be covered with strong cloth or an old coffee sack, and would be a rest to the tired feet.

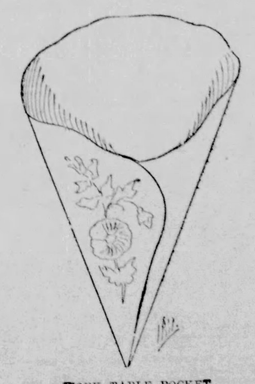
If possible, have a lounge of some kind in the kitchen, as there will be many times in the day when one can get a few moments' rest while waiting for something to cook, and you will obtain more good from ten minutes' rest in a horizontal position than from half an hour's sitting in a chair. If you cannot have the lounge, be sure and have an easy chair—the straight, wooden, kitchen chair; will do well enough somtimes, but not when you are tired.

And when you are providing things for your comfort and the comfort of your family during these hot days, do not forget those humble friends, the cat and dog. Always have a pail, or dish of some kind, filled with water and placed where they can have free access to it. These animals often suffer as much for the want of water as we would, and a little attention to this will add very much to their comfort. "A merciful man is merciful to his beast," we read, and certainly no one should neglect the comfort of these house friends, although we often forget them, or trust to their taking care of themselves.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

Chatelaine bags are now a positive necessity for holding purse and handkerchief, as there is no place in the present style of dress skirt for even the smallest pocket. For general use the bags of kid or leather with steel fastenings and chain are used, but the fashion of having them made of the dress material, to match each suit is growing in favor. They can be made perfectly plain and suspended to the waist band under neath the basque waist by ribbons, or can be ornamented in any desired manner.

Work Table Pocket.—A very convenient receptacle for ravellings and clippings, to be fastened to the side of a work table, is made of card board, cut in the shape represented above. This should be covered with velvet, or plush



WORK TABLE POCKET.

of a color to match the table cover and lined with some pretty contrasting color of silk or satin. A spray of flowers can be embroidered, or painted, on the front and the whole suspended from the side of the table with narrow ribbons, or cord.

Table Cover of Cream Satteen.—This beautiful cover for a small table is made of a square of heavy cream satteen, with a hem-stitched border and clusters of pink roses and hydrangeas embroidered on it with waste silks. The petals of the flowers are made of several threads of pink silk slightly twisted and turned in a loop to imitate the natural flowers, each petal being caught down by a fine silk of the same color. After the flower is finished, the loops may be raised to look round, making a beautiful effect on the creamy back ground.

Cover for Hammock Pillow.—This is made of grass linen, embroidered either in rings or a spray of long stemmed flowers, with brown wash silk of different shades. It can be easily removed and laundried, and is a great addition to the appearance and comfort of the hammock pillow.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; tto, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; cl ch st, close chain stitch; d ch st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o sh st, open shell stitch; tr, treble; sh c, short crochet.

Narrow Edging.—Foundation ch of 15 st—1st row—With the last 6 sts make l—make 3 ch and fasten to 9th st of foundation ch—then 3 ch, and fasten to 12th st—then 3 ch, and fasten to end of foundation ch. 2d row—* 3 ch, 1 s c in first l from the needle—repeat from * to end of row, 3d row the same. 4th row—3 d c in 1st l—3 d c in 2d l—3 d c in 3d l—12 d c in 4th l—fasten over 4th d c in preceding scallop. 5th row—Purl 1 s c in top of every d c in scallop, and 3 ch over each of the 3 d c following, fastening down to make loops as at the beginning of the pattern. Repeat from beginning.

Small Knitted Purse.—Take one skein red and one black of purse twist. Cast on 72 stitches. 1st row—* Knit 2 together, make 1 (or over), knit 1. Repeat from *. 2d row—Knit plain. Continue this with each alternate row plain until it is broad enough. Then double it and sew it up, leaving about 3 inches open for the money to slip in. Finish off with steel rings and a tassel on each end.

Railroad Stockings.—Purchase 4 balls knitting silk—cast 96 stitches upon 3 medum-sized needles (30 on 2, and 36 on the 3d.) Knit round and round without increase or decrease till you have a long slim pipe 18 inches long. It will be hardly large enough for a wristlet, and a lamentable looking thing when styled a stocking, but now knit round one row and drop every 4th stitch (knit 3 and drop the 4th). This makes the pipe 24 stitches smaller. Now knit round about 20 times, and then toe off. No heel is necessary. Put your finger in the stocking against the under part of a dropped stitch, and ravel it out to the top. Make every dropped stitch so run, you will instantly have a striped open-work stocking, elastic enough for the largest leg. The dropped stitch makes a little ladder, as pretty as any open-work design.

Correspondence.

Opinion After an Experience of Three Score and Ten Years.—What is a womanly woman? That is a broad question, as each nation has a different idea of what constitutes a womanly woman. In India, A woman has no other God than her husband. The most excellent of all good work she can perform is to gratify him with strictest obedience. This should be her only devotion; she shall serve him with all her might; obey him in all things, spy no defects in his character, nor give him any cause for disquiet. She was made for servitude to her husband. She has no fitness for his equal companionship. Let all her words, her actions, and deportment give open assurance that she views her husband as her God. Then shall she be honored of all men and be praised as a discreet and virtuous wife. In China, the woman having the smallest feet and the longest finger nails and wearing the tawdriest ornaments, is the "womanly woman." In this, our country, opinions are legion.

I believe the All-Wise Creator knew just where to place woman that she might be a "womanly woman." She was created a companion for man, in no way his inferior but his equal. They were both made from the same material, received the same image of God and were commanded to keep the same law, were given the same dominion over lower created life. They both started out in life upon the same footing, and in God's ruling over men and nations he sustained by commands and instructions this equality of the sex.

When God called Israel from Egypt to Canaan, He sent before them Moses, Aaron and Miriam. Moses represented the legislative, Aaron the priesthood and Miriam the prophetic. The prophets were chosen indiscriminately from every tribe and from both sexes. Thus we see all through the ages God has chosen women to stand side by side with men, and they are not unsexing themselves when they do so. God is lifting up the nations into a higher civilization. And women are called of Him to do this great work, some to be missionaires, others to work for temperance, some in charitable work, others to lecture, some to speak, others to write, but all working for the one grand purpose "The world for Christ."—Emma C. Richardson.

Correspondence Clippings.

I have been nursing a sick husband, who had a leg broken seven weeks ago, besides doing all the work for six in a family, so you see I am kept very busy. Our wheat field looks lovely, turning from green into gold; our corn is waist high and our orchard is full of apples. The small fruits will be a very light crop. I saw but one peach in the peach orchard, where we had bushels to waste last year, but the vegetables and everything else look so nice. We have everything to be thankful for if my husband was only real well again. I shudder when I think of the flood sufferers in so many parts of the country, and the miseries of the poor people, and wish there was some way we could help some of them.—Ida Bell.

When you get tired of picking up boots and shoes—a farmer needs several pairs—make a receptacle for them out of a dry goods box. Put in one or two shelves, according to height of box. Hang the boot-jack on one side and put the blacking and brush on one of the shelves. Paint or paper the outside, and tack a curtain on the front made of sacking or hemp canvas, such as bran sacks are made of. Feather-stitch the edge with red cotton, and work a boot or shoe, or both, in the center—that is if you wish it more "fancy;" then sit down and look at it and say "life is worth living" after all. For a place for mittens (winter will soon be here again) and gloves, make a small hanging "whatnot" of spools and thin boards to hang behind the cook stove. It is these little things that make up the sum of human happiness in the farmer's kitchen.—Thankful Polly.

A word to "Blue Bell:"—Perhaps the reason your friends have an escort while you do not is that they are more sociable and friendly to the young gentlemen than you are. Perhaps the reason may be in your personal appearance. Are you as tidy about your dress, hair, etc., as you should be? I have seen girls who went about in a dirty, ragged dress, with half the buttons off their shoes, their hair in curl papers, and an underskirt hanging below their dress, from one week's end to another, unless they were going away, then they could dress up very fine. Neat apparel, a due regard to what is becoming and pleasant manners will make the homeliest girl in the world attractive, if all else fails. Can't you raise poultry, or vegetables, or do sewing or fancy work to earn a little money at home? Isn't there a school near you that you can teach? One can make quite a little sum in two or three months if they do not have to pay their board. The first year after I marrried I earned $155 teaching, and was at home most all the time, too. I should like to ask the sisters why it is that so many people condemn dancing and yet approve of play parties and socables where kissing games are played? For my part, I would far rather dance than take part in such games, and I have had experience in both. I believe that promiscuous kissing has a tendency to make young people bold.—Mrs. J. B. Gregory.

Inquiries.

Will some of the aunties and bachelor uncles tell me how they kept from crying when they were little and had to speak their piece in school? I am seven years old, and can read in the Second reader, can spell and cipher some, and like to mind my teacher, but I have to cry every time I want to speak a piece, and that spoils it. I thought maybe some of the Household could help me about it. Grandma says if any one will buy a 10-cent bottle of carbolic acid, and put it in all the cracks to their bedstead, they will not be troubled with bed-bugs.—Aggie Alexander.

I have a good empress cloth dress, cut with a plain round waist, coat sleeves and an old-fashioned gored skirt—two gores on each side—front breadth gored and back breadth plain. Have been obliged to lay it aside for several years, and wish some one would tell me what to do with it.

Am troubled badly with indigestion, and find that magnesia will correct the acidity of my stomach; but some tell me that it is injurious to take much of it. Do any of the sisters know whether it is or not?

Will "Jean Hunt" tell me what she means by a "fan back" to a skirt? Would like a good recipe for frosting cake.—N. F. L.

Will some one tell me where I can get some missionary and religious recitations?—Speaker.

Will some one send directions for making scarf for church table? Also, recipe for making grape wine, both fermented and unfermented?—Mrs. M. Smiley.

Will some one who has had experience tell me at what degree of heat eggs should be kept in an incubator, and how often these should be turned?—Pend.

Will some one give recipe for making sticky fly paper?—Mary Bearman.

Answers to Inquiries.

M. A. Wallace:—You neglected to send any address with your communication so that it could not be answered by private letter. At present there is no opening on the Blade staff for a paid correspondent.—Ed.

Mrs. B:—It is not customary for an adult person to say yes, or no, sir, or ma'am, in conversation with any except old persons and those to whom they wish to show extra respect.—Ed.

Pend:—The author of a serial usually sends the entire story to the publisher, who will publish such an amount of it each time as he can spare the room for. Second, the Blade, like all other papers, pays for stories according to their value to them. Third, the gentleman should always wait for the lady to make some sign of recognition before speaking.—Ed.

If "Mattie" will take equal parts of ammonia, oil of spike, spirits of turpentine; mix and rub on, a few times, the bunion will stop growing. I cured one for myself with the same.—Mrs. E. W. Millis.

If "I. J.," Pennsylvania, will cut the Canada thistles in the full moon in July they will die out.—Mrs. E. W. M.

A Remedy For Cramps:—The fluid extract Viburnum Prunifolium (the black haw)—dose, tablespoonful—is the remedy. No danger in it; will relieve in a few minutes. Can be obtained of any druggist.—J. L. B.

Tell "Lillie West" she can make pretty rugs from good, not faded, ingrain carpet. I am making one from the pieces left in matching a new carpet, and it bids fair to be beautiful. Take a piece of coffee sacking the desired size, and do not hem it; but measure, and get the exact center to begin in. Then ravel four threads of the carpet, and take a coarse, yarn hook and pull through in loops about large enough to put the end of your little finger through; after you have pulled through two or three rows run the scissors through the loop and cut in two; it is easier done than after it is all finished. I missed three threads of the sacking each way; or if you want it very firm miss two each way. The center should be made long, and leave about six inches all around for the border, which should be of a different color. After it is finished there should be two or three inches of the sacking left to turn back on the wrong side and hem down. This makes a handsome rug, lasting longer than Brussels. This rug can also be made of rags cut much finer than for carpet. But they are not made in a day, by any means.—Belle C. Larsh.

Bluebell:—I don't see how a young lady of your age can make up her mind to send her name with such inquiries to a newspaper. No doubt your anxiety to gain an escort is just the very reason you do not have one, as no self-respecting young man cares to be "run down." You might, of course, tell the young man that you would like his company (although no doubt he knows it already), but it would be very improper, as it would to ask a young man to take you on a visit or anywhere else.—Nellie.

I think if Mary Carville will get five cents' worth of calomel and mix it with 2 tablespoonfuls of pure lard and use it as an ointment she will soon be cured of the salt rheum.—L. T. D.

If "Milkmaid" will tie rope, or buckle a strap around her cow's legs, just below the knees, in such a manner that the cow cannot step, she cannot kick. We were obliged to milk one so for some time.

Have seen many remedies for bed bugs but think this is the best. Dissolve corrosive sublimate in alcohol and apply, with a feather, to every crack and crevice where they are, or are likely to be. Then keep your bedstead a short distance from the wall so that they will not harbor in the bedding.

To make a "womanly woman," train up your girl "in the way that she should go" by teaching her to be obedient, pleasant, industrious, sympathetic, charitable, lovable and truthful. Teach her to respect mankind, to love and honor God and to do His willin all things.—N. F. L.

Recipes.

All green vegetables should be freshly gathered, washed in cold water and cooked in boiling water until tender, and no longer. Green vegetables should be cooked in hard water and all dry ones in soft water. A teaspoonful of common salt will harden a gallon of water, while one-half teaspoonful of baking soda will render a like quantity of water soft.

New vegetables, especially onions, peas, etc., should be cooked in salted, boiling water, as no amount of after-seasoning will give them the same flavor. If green vegetables become wilted, lay them as openly as possible in a cool place and sprinkle with cold water. A little attention to these facts will sometimes enable the cook to have much better results than she otherwise would have.

New Potatoes, With Cream Sauce.—Wash, and scrape the potatoes, and put them into clear, boiling water and cook until soft. Pour off the water, sprinkle the potatoes with salt and let them stand on the back of the range for five minutes exposed to the air. This will make them mealy. Then cover with hot milk and let them stand for ten minutes. Remove to the dish in which they are to be served. Stir into the milk in the sauce pan, 2 tablespoonfuls of butter rubbed smooth with 2 spoonfuls of flour. When this boils pour it over the potatoes and serve very hot.

White Potato Pie—To 1 cupful of sifted potatoes add 1 pt. of milk and the yolks of 3 well beaten eggs; 1 cupful of sugar and the juice and rind of 1 lemon. Bake in a deep pie tin, lined with paste, for 35 minutes. Beat the whites of the eggs to a stiff froth with 3 tablespoonfuls of sugar. Heap this on the fire and return to the oven to brown.—Mrs. H. J. K.

Sweet Potatoe Pie—Boil, skin and mash 3 large sweet potatoes. To 1 pt. of potato add 1 pt. of milk; 3 eggs beaten light without separating; ½ cupful of sugar; 1 teaspoonful of vanilla or ½ teaspoonful of cinnamon and 1 teaspoonful of ginger. Bake with one crust, in a moderate oven for over half an hour.—Nellie R.

Cucumber Salad.—Pare and slice the cucumbers very thin and let them stand in ice cold water for 1 hour. When ready to serve sprinkle with salt and pepper and pour over them 1 tablespoonful of vinegar and 4 tablespoonfuls of melted butter or salad oil, if preferred. If an onion is chopped fine and added to cucumbers served in this way, it will prevent any ill effects, although to many it spoils the taste of the salad.—Emma Mine.

M. Crane's Cake.—1 cupful of sugar; 1 tablespoonful of butter; ¾ cupful of sweet milk; 1½ cupfuls of flour; 3 teaspoonfuls of baking powder; whites of 2 eggs; vanilla. Rub together sugar and butter, add milk, then flour and baking powder, previously sifted; lastly, the eggs well beaten. Bake in a quick oven. I use white of one egg for frosting; sprinkle cocoanut over top before frosting sets, when I wish it nice. I also use yolks in cake of same recipe, and put in currants sometimes and like it as well as first recipe.—Thankful Polly.

Hamburg Cream.—Beat the yolks of 5 eggs with ½ lb of sifted sugar and the juice and rind of 2 lemons; put it on the fire in a double boiler, and let it come to a boil, then remove and add as rapidly as possible the whites of the eggs beaten to a stiff froth. Stir well and put in glasses. Serve cold. This recipe will fill eight custard glasses, and makes a very nourishing as well as agreeable dessert.—J. W. P.

HOME FLOWER GARDENS

HOW THEY ARE MADE BEAUTIFUL.

Everybody May Have Flowers if They Will Take Some Trouble—Some Advice About Their Cultivation.

XV.

Among the plants that go far towards making home beautiful are the vines that will cover up unsightly places with their masses of foliage and blossoms. Among them are many that are both graceful and hardy, all of which do not bloom, but are attractive on account of their rich foliage. Even if there are no flowers, they yet seem a charming way of hiding what offends the eye, or at least what does not give pleasure. Often and often I have seen the most unattractive places, rough wooden fences and unpainted outhouses covered over with vines and thus made actually beautiful. Then, too, they may be made to shade windows exposed to the bright glare of the summer sun, which would otherwise be entirely unprotected.

There are several good varieties of vines that can be made to grow with very little trouble. Of course, among the first of these is the Morning Glory, which must have a rich soil and a sunny exposure with plenty of cords to climb upon. There are many varieties of these flowers, some of which are very beautiful with their soft coloring and graceful shape. The one trouble with the Morning Glory, so far as blossoming is concerned, is the early closing from the light.

While nothing will be likely to take the place of this old-fashioned and favorite flower, what is known as the Moon Flower has become a rival. This requires similar conditions to the Morning Glory, and grows forty or fifty feet high if it is allowed to shoot directly upward. It grows very rapidly and from seeds. The leaves are of bright green color, but often differ largely in shape. It has a large, white blossom, also varying in shape, opening very suddenly when the time arrives for it to pass into maturity.

Another pretty climber is called the Pride of California. It is a variety of sweet pea, is hardy in its nature, enduring quite a variety of conditions; but to do the best it requires warm, rich soil and plenty of sunshine. It does not grow as high as the Moon Flower, but will still, with proper training, form a beautiful screen for porches and lower windows. It has an abundance of bright red blossoms, but the foliage is not so rich and abundant as in the vines before mentioned.

Another climbing plant which is fond of a sunny place, but which will still grow very well if somewhat shaded, is the new African Oak-leaved Climber. The peculiarity of this vine is the density of its foliage, which is of a bright green color. All of these annual vines that grow from seeds should be planted as early in the spring as possible, in order that they may be well grown before summer. Of course, there are other perennial vines whose beautiful blossoms always make them favorites, such as the Clematis, the Wisteria, the different varieties of climbing roses, and others; but of these I will not speak now.

A vine which is found either as a tall climber or as a dwarf and which is a favorite with many people because of its beautiful blossoms, is the Nasturtium. This grows freely, does not invite insects, and produces seeds enough each year for the following spring planting; while those which are not needed may be used as flavoring for cucumber or melon pickles. They are also often preserved in vinegar to be chopped and added to fish sauces or to take the place of capers. The tall varieties are very luxuriant in color and are often planted in front of ivies and other sturdy vines to clothe the lower portions with a pretty shading of the light, grayish green which looks so well against the deeper, glossy greens.

The dwarf kinds are best for the low borderings. These may be made to creep or to follow narrow trellises placed close to the earth. Often the tasteful flower-grower will fasten these vines down to the earth with wood or wire prongs, thus forming them into various ornamental shapes. They blossom very profusely, and the variety of their colorings from the lightest yellow to the deepest crimson through all the intermediate shades, renders them wondrously beautiful. Where these vines are made to grow closely in ornamental shapes they require much richer soil than when used simply for borderings, and must also be watered more profusely.

Another favorite is the Honeysuckle, which likes sunshine and has a very dense, luxuriant foliage, with dainty blossoms that load the air with their delicate fragrance. Still others are the Canary Bird vine and the Cypress, which are also ananals, growing from seeds. Some of the bulbous vines, which die down to the ground in the fall and start up in the spring, are the Madeira, or Mignonette, the cinnamon and a variety of the Wisteria.

There are many non-blossoming vines which give great pleasure by their beauty. Among them one of the most beautiful is what is known as the Japanese ivy. It grows in almost any kind of soil, and when once started will run anywhere, clinging to a wall of brick, or stone, or wood, and soon covering it with beauty.

It is a very hardy plant with beautiful green foliage through the summer, and in autumn changing to the glowing reds and yellows. One variety has a larger foliage than the common plant and shows crimson tints even in summer. This also is a very rapid grower. Another vine that grows luxuriously is the Trumpet Creeper, which has a heavy foliage and long spike blossoms. Then there is the Virginia Creeper, which is noted for its beautiful coloring. In fact so many varieties of the climbing vines may be found that will grow early in almost any kind of soil and with little attention that there seems no excuse for bare, unsightly places about homes anywhere.

In another week or two the papers upon flower gardening out-of-doors will probably be brought to a close, although the column will be open for any inquiries and for their answers which the Household desires to make; and there will also be a place for any paper which members may send for publication containing useful information to flower lovers and flower growers.

In September will begin a series of papers upon window gardening. It is designed to make these not only of practical value to those who desire to have their homes brightened by a bit of summer when cold winds and wintry snows make the out-of-door scene unattractive, but also to have them of interest to other readers. Anything upon the subject from those having experience will be welcome and be given a place in this column. The editor hopes that the members of the Household will not be backward in giving the results of their own observation such as will be likely to help new beginners.

"Chickadee-dee."

There's a thrill in the alder that fringes the stream,
Where the ice has passed out 'neath the sunny day's beam,
And buds of the catkins are swelling with glee
To the lingering voice singing Chickadee-dee.
Chickadee, chickadee, chickadee-dee-dee!

Though summer may smile on the banks we hold dear;
To bring us their grasses and blossoms to cheer,
And the hazel shall greet us by woodland and lea,
We will list for the voice singing Chickadee-dee.
Chickadee, chickadee, chickadee-dee-dee!

The scenes of our boyhood with notes we have heard,
Seem passing before us like the flight of a bird,
And hearts that were saddened to-day shall be free,
While clear comes the voice singing Chickadee-dee.
Chickadee, chickadee, chickadee-dee-dee!
—[Henry Denver, in Springfield Republican.

THE LITTLE CORPORAL.

BY KATE UPSON CLARK.

Everybody called Grandpa "Captain Emmons," for he had been a captain in the army, and had fought in nearly every battle of the Mexican war. He used to tell the children, by the hour, of his adventures, and they were never tired of hearing him. Even little Susie, who was only five, and the baby, who was three, would tease Grandpa for "a 'tory." There was one famous tale about a drum, in which Grandpa could make a noise exactly like the drum. Then there was another about how the guns were fired at the taking of Monterey. This story was full of "bang! bang!" but not too full for the children. Mamma Emmons used to say that she should think the children would be scared with the noises in grandpa's stories, but they never were. As for herself, she often stopped her work to listen to them.

But the one in the Emmons family who most loved grandpa and his stories, was Evan, the eldest of the Emmons children. He was nine years old, and grandpa said he was "a born soldier," and called him his "little corporal."

In the morning, when grandpa came into the breakfast-room, Evan always drew himself up, put his hand to his head with military precision, as grandpa had taught him, and said "Salute!"

Then grandpa always saluted him back again.

When they went to walk, grandpa would always say, "Shoulder arms!" and "Present arms!" when they were taking up the cane or umbrella. Then it would be "Forward, march!" and they would fall into line and step off down the street, as if they were keeping time to music, grandpa saying all the time, "Left, right, left, right."

Evan had learned all of the common military tactics before he was seven years old, and he loved to stroll around with grandpa and put his knowledge into practice. He and grandpa went everywhere together.

On the outskirts of the village in which the Emmons family lived there were a number of Indians; most of them were very poor, and they did not disdain to beg, or even sometimes to do worse things.

These Indians were always much interested when they saw Grandpa Emmons and little Evan marching along the street like two soldiers, and they often followed them home, especially if Evan had his little drum with him, and was beating a martial tatto upon it.

One day grandpa and Evan had been down the street a little way to carry some asparagus from their garden to a neighbor, for Mrs. Emmons was always thoughtful of her friends in matters like these. As they were returning a poor Indian squaw came following after them.

When they reached the house grandpa threw his basket and his hat down upon the broad floor of the back piazza, and sat down in the large oak rocking chair, which always stood there ready for him.

Then he noticed for the first time the poor squaw.

"What do you want?" he inquired of her, kindly.

The poor creature, who looked ill, pointed to her throat, making signs that she was thirsty.

Mrs. Emmons came to the door just in time to see this pantomime.

"Evan," she said, "bring me a glass of milk for this poor woman."

Evan ran and brought the milk, and his mother handed it to the squaw, while Susie and the baby climbed upon grandpa's knees and began their usual cry for a "tory."

"Rub-a-dub-dub!" begged the baby.

"No; bang, bang!" insisted Susie.

While grandpa was pacifying them, the poor Indian woman drank her milk, and after resting for a while she went away.

A day or two later there was news that an epidemic resembling scarlet fever had broken out among the Indians in the village. Shortly afterward, Evan came home from playing one afternoon with a flushed face and a sore throat. There were little red spots all over his tongue, and in an hour or two red spots came out on his body.

"It is the scarlet fever," said the doctor.

Then they all remembered the sick squaw, and how Evan had brought the milk for her to drink. She had probably been stricken with the scarlet fever.

Poor little Evan was very ill. His mind wandered constantly, but dwelt most upon the stories of war.

"There you go, my men!" he would shout. "Up the rocks it is! There's the white plume of old Santa Anna! Aim! Fire! Forward! Charge!"

Then he would sing the strains of some old war-songs, in imitation of a fife, as grandpa had taught him to do. All the while it was plain to see that he had no idea what he was doing. Poor grandpa sat beside the sick boy's bed and sobbed and sobbed.

"Oh, he will die!" he would cry, as he wandered out into the kitchen where Mrs. Emmons was at work. "And if the little corporal dies, it will be the death of the old captain, too. I can't live without him!"

Then they would weep together.

For ten days "the little corporal" tossed in the fever. Suddenly, one day, he looked up with an expression on his thin face, which showed that he was himself again. He was too weak to say anything, but they all felt that a change was near, and they called the doctor.

"He is dying," he said.

With pale, grief-stricken faces the father, and mother and the old grandfather gathered beside the little boy's bed. A look of great peace rested on his face, and while they watched him, he closed his eyes softly, as though he were about to drop into a pleasant sleep.

The thin, childish face seemed to grow whiter and whiter, but still he breathed faintly. At last, his darkening eyes opened slowly, and roamed over the faces of his loved ones, until they rested upon that of his grandfather. A faint smile spread over the boy's face, and he struggled to lift his wasted hand to his head.

"Salute!" he whispered, still smiling. Then the little hand dropped back, the fever-scorched lips fell apart. The little corporal was dead.

The old captain lingered on through the summer, but he could not tell stories to the children any more as he had been used to do. He walked no longer like a soldier, but like a decrepit old man, and he did not give the military salute to the people he met. It seemed to be all that he could do to nod feebly to them. His figure bent more day by day. Everybody said, "He misses his little comrade. He can't live very long without him."

When the first snow-storm came in the fall, he went to bed, and he could not seem to get up again. The doctor came, and said there was nothing the matter with his body, but that he was dying of a broken heart.

One afternoon, just at sunset, Mrs. Emmons brought him a bowl of gruel for his supper; but he seemed too weak to drink it, and motioned her with his hand to take it away.

Suddenly he started up in the bed, and pointed toward the sunlight which was streaming in at the window—the last bright beams of the day.

"There!" he cried, hoarsely. "Look—quick!"

"I don't see anything," she said in bewilderment.

"And don't you hear it?" he cried impatiently. "There come the bands and the soldiers to meet me—and he is leading them on—my own little corporal."

For an instant he quite sat up in the bed. There was a soft look on his face, and his tones rang through the room.

Then the look faded, and he fell heavily back upon his pillow. The good old captain was dead, but he was with his little corporal.—(Ladies' Home Journal.

1.—WHAT ARE WE.

We belong to the plantain family, and live in great abundance in the tropics. In one season we often attain a height of fifteen feet, dying down again when our fruit is ripe. Sometimes our leaves are ten feet in length and two feet in width. Our fruit grows in large clusters, one cluster sometimes weighing eighty pounds. The fruit resembles a cucumber in size and form, though not in taste. It is sweet, but almost flavorless, and said to be very nutritious. It forms the leading food of the natives where it is grown; and, indeed, seems to be quite popular in this country, where it is largely imported.

2.—ENIGMA.

I belong to marriage rites,
And to many brilliant sights.
Of the dance on village green,
I am certain to be seen.
Upon many a lovely gown,
Seen also in the town.
TRUE BLUE.

3.—RHOMBOID.

Across.—Fine particles of sand; want; to challenge; to be wild; shed tears; uproar; a pen.

Down.—A consonant; an article; a boy's name; precious; to pull; always; narrative; also; a preposition; a consonant.
MARY EDDY.

4.—CHARADE.

One day I took a pleasant stroll,
Went in a shop, and bought my *whole*;
Then round my *first* my *second* placed,
And homeward then my way I traced.
GRACE REED.

5.—GEOGRAPHICAL TRANSPOSITIONS.

1. A a a m d n n—An isle of Asia.
2. E r t t p h i o s n—A cape of Africa.
3. N a e c r u d—A river of France.
TRUE BLUE.

6.—WORD ENIGMA.

Of minerals my *first* is formed
With which a quadruped is joined.
Last's creature strange that ranges air
But not the sun's bright beams to share.
Like butterfly its pinions move,
But not the flowery sweets to prove.
Its robe is silky like the mole's,
And dwells it not in earthly

News of the Week.

☞ THE BLADE is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head aims to give, first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and, lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

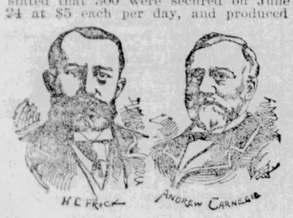
LABOR TROUBLES.

FRICK THE FIRST WITNESS.

The Chairman Gives the Carnegie Side of the Case.

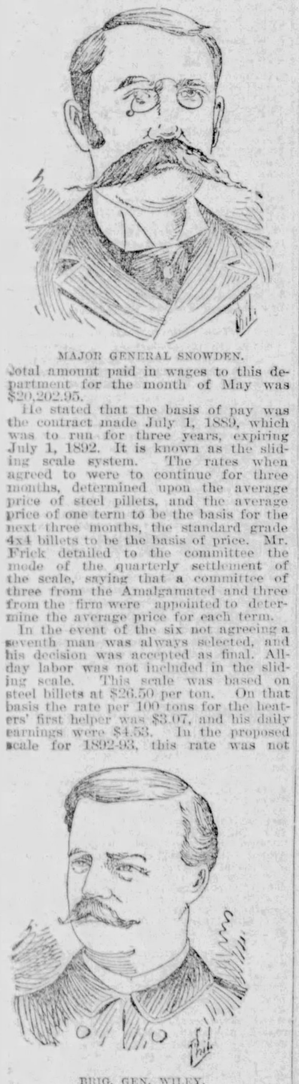
Pittsburg, July 13.—After the Congressional investigating committee had returned from Homestead last night, it began the investigation. Mr. Frick was the first witness called. He declined to state the cost of production per ton and also the cost of steel per ton, and cost of labor.

He was then questioned on the employment of the Pinkerton force, and stated that 300 were secured on June 24 at $5 each per day, and produced



the letter written to the Pinkerton agency in New York in answer to one of the 22d asking for the 300 men as a measure of prevention against interference with a plan of starting the works on July 6, and promising as soon as the men were on the premises the sheriff would be notified and asked that they be deputized.

In reply to questions the witness stated that about 3,800 men were employed in the Homestead works, and produced the pay roll of the 119-inch mill to show the classes of men the wages paid each class. The wages ranged all the way from $40 to $275 per month. The wages of the rollers were the highest. These averaged from $250 to $275 for the month. The heaters from $185 to $190; heaters' helpers about $130; trainmen, from $97 to $120 head shearers, $100; shearers' helpers $85; gaugers, $75, and a variety of other men, averaging about $75. The



MAJOR GENERAL SNOWDEN.

total amount paid in wages to this department for the month of May was $20,202.95.

He stated that the basis of pay was the contract made July 1, 1889, which was to run for three years, expiring July 1, 1892. It is known as the sliding scale system. The rates when agreed to were to continue for three months, determined upon the average price of steel billets, and the average price of one term to be the basis for the next three months, the standard grade 4x4 billets to be the basis of price. Mr. Frick detailed to the committee the mode of the quarterly settlement of the scale, saying that a committee of three from the Amalgamated and three from the firm were appointed to determine the average price for each term.

In the event of the six not agreeing a seventh man was always selected, and his decision was accepted as final. All-day labor was not included in the sliding scale. This scale was based on steel billets at $26.50 per ton. On that basis the rate per 100 tons for the heaters' first helper was $3.07, and his daily earnings were $4.53. In the proposed scale for 1892-93, this rate was not

BRIG. GEN. WILEY.

changed, but with the increased tonnage made possible by the introduction of new machinery, his daily earnings would be over $5.

Mr. Frick then detailed the negotiations with the men on the new scale and the failure to agree. By this scale he said 325 out of the entire 3,800 men employed were affected. The men presented a scale in almost every instance calling for an advance. Mr. Frick said the proposed reductions were based on the decline in prices during the three years. Tank steel plates were reduced 21 per cent, beams and channels 39 per cent, and steel billets 16 per cent. The reduction in wages was about 15 per cent.

Mr. Frick attributed the continual decline to over-production and the reduction in the tariff. There had been a decrease, he thought, in the importation of the articles upon which the men were affected by the proposed new scale. He could not approximate the difference between the cost of labor per ton in Europe and here. Mr. Frick then stated that another point in dispute was the change of date for the signing of the scale from July to January, because it was against their interests to be idle during July and August, when building was most active. The men were willing to reduce the minimum from $25 to $24, but desired that the scale extend to July 1, 1895. No agreement could be reached, and the works shut down.

LOW TARIFF, LOW WAGES.

Homestead's Burgess Says Such is the Fact.

Pittsburg, July 14.—Sheriff McCleary was sworn by the Congressional committee yesterday, after Frick's examination was concluded, and testified that counsel for the Carnegies had notified him, a week before the men went out, that there would be trouble, and that the company had arranged to send 300 men to Homestead, and they wanted them deputized. He was notified on July 4 that he must protect the property of the company. On Tuesday he sent twelve deputies to the works, and they were driven away. His efforts to secure a posse were detailed at length. He was notified the night the Pinkertons went up, and he tried to persuade them not to send them, as he feared trouble. He was finally induced to send Col. Gray along to try and prevent trouble. He said the people would not serve on his posse, because they were afraid of being killed.

This statement caused a general laugh, and Mr. Boatner said the war feeling was not strong here. The sheriff said he had not authorized Col. Gray to deputize the Pinkertons. He did not go to Homestead on the day of the trouble, because it was useless.

"This thing has been a mystery to me. I would like to know why these men think they had the right to take other people's property," said Judge Taylor. "There seem to be some queer ideas of the rights of property. Was it not the object of these men when they fought the Pinkertons to prevent the mill being worked by non-union men?"

"Well, that may have been the object; I do not know that it was."

"Well, I have little doubt that such was the case," said Judge Taylor.

"Are these matters of physical resistance settled in your convention?"

"No, sir, they are purely local."

"Did you offer to arbitrate this question?"

"Not until after the trouble."

"Are you willing to settle this question by arbitration?"

"I cannot say for the association, but the Homestead men are."

"Are you in favor of an arbitration bill, by which all matters will be settled?" asked Mr. Bynum.

"Well, I hardly know what the association would do. So far as I have known, workmen usually get the worst of it. I believe that it will soon come to this, however, and personally I can see little objection to it. In my opinion, compulsory arbitration would not be a success in this country. If the arbitration was made compulsory, all parties would be made to exhibit their books. The workmen believe they understand their business better than any one, and they think they and the manufacturers should attend to their own business, and agree on something."

"Yes," said Mr. Boatner, "but you didn't seem to want to agree till several persons were killed."

Mr. Weihe was asked if the association always carried out its contract, and he said "yes."

Chairman Oates said: "Is it not true that after signing the scale, certain members of your association notified the company that unless certain things were done they would quit work and thus break their contract?"

"Well, I know some such thing was done."

Hugh O'Donnell Called.

Hugh O'Donnell was called and Mr. Oates said: "Now, Mr. O'Donnell, while we are not here to assume anything, we wish to say that if the answers to any questions we may ask you should tend to criminate you, you need not answer them."

"Well, I am not afraid," said Mr. O'Donnell, and answering questions, said:

"I am one of the high-priced men and would not be much affected by the reduction. When the men went out the eight lodges held a joint meeting and appointed the advisory committee, of which I was chairman. Men were placed around the fence to keep out irresponsible people. This was done July 1. The men were instructed to use only moral suasion. They were not instructed to keep any one out of the mill. They were there to try and persuade non-union men to remain out of the mill. We intended to use only peaceful means, and no one regrets the assault more than the advisory committee does."

The witness then repeated the story of the battle and his efforts to prevent the firing by the crowd on the shore. The inhuman treatment of the Pinkertons after the surrender was not the work of the strikers, but of irresponsible parties. He averaged $144 per month, eight hours, under the old scale. The works had built the town. About 40 per cent were American born. The persons most affected by the proposed scale were most all American born.

"What is the great cause of this hatred of the Pinkertons?"

"Well, you know the working people are generally opposed to the Pinkertons."

"Well, why?" asked Chairman Oates. "We are also investigating the Pinkerton system and all about them."

"Well, the laboring people look upon the Pinkertons as enemies of the laboring man. The chief objection to their coming here was that we feared with them would come non-union men."

In the afternoon Burgess McLuckie, Wm. Roberts, ex-vice president of the Amalgamated, and Col. Gray, deputy sheriff, were examined. Burgess McLuckie said he thought there was a gigantic conspiracy somewhere, aided and abetted by legislation, to deprive workingmen of their rights, under the constitution of this government of life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness.

Mr. Taylor asked why he had formed such an opinion.

The witness said: "Well, after going to work, fully assured that we had a safe basis upon which we could depend, the McKinley bill came in, and reduced that identical article upon which our compensation was based, and raised the tariff on other articles."

Mr. Boatner—"You speak of a conspiracy. Is it your idea that the company, after having your wages based on the price of billets, had the tariff reduced on that article?"

"That's the idea."

Mr. Taylor—"You think the less the tariff the less the wages?"

"I think so."

"I infer from what you say that Carnegie and McKinley were parties to this conspiracy?"

"By them reducing the price of billets our wages were reduced."

"Who do you think were in the conspiracy?"

"The Union Pacific railway and the Carnegies, with H. C. Frick at the head."

"Then a majority of Congress must have been in it, too?"

"I did not say so. I am not here for the purpose of insulting this committee."

Pittsburg, Pa., July 14.—The inquiry into the trouble at Homestead was resumed by the Congressional committee this morning and Chairman Oates said he would finish to-day.

One of the committee said that the present investigation would do much to help the passage of a compulsory arbitration law, and also an anti-Pinkerton measure, both of which have already been introduced. Most of the committee favor both of these measures, and the report which the committee will submit will doubtless contain favorable recommendations for both measures.

Chairman Oates said: "I wish to correct an error. It was stated that this committee was divided on this question and that there would be a minority report. Such is not the case. So far as I know, there will be no division on this question, and we all look on this matter in the same way."

Mr. Taylor added: "Yes, I agree with our chairman. We are united on this question, and are here only to ascertain the facts in the case.

General Superintendent Potter was the first witness, and he testified that the Homestead mill was different from other mills in that the firm hired and paid the men. There were no helpers hired and paid by the men. By reason of machinery there is less responsibility to the men. The witness said the Homestead mill was the finest in the world, and by reason of improved machinery, the output was 50 per cent greater than any mill in the world. The proposed changes in the scale were in the minimum, which was to be $23, the time of expiration, and certain reductions. The proposed reductions would average 12 per cent. The company was paying more than any competitors, and by reason of improved machinery the output was increased and the labor lessened.

"We were paying more money than our competitors for the same class of material," said the witness.

"Well," said Mr. Oates, "if by means of the improved machinery the company could make the output for less money, should not it be willing to pay more?"

"I do not know that that is a fact."

Chairman Oates said: "Mr. Weihe, I would like to ask you what nationalities are represented in the Amalgamated association?"

Mr. Weihe—"Well, some are English, Irish, Scotch, Welsh and a good many Americans. Our organization is not secret, except the password."

Mr. Boatner—"Does your organization foster or countenance any such resistance to employers as we are now investigating?"

"No, sir."

"How many men who work in the Homestead mill belong to your association?"

"From 800 to 1,100, I am not sure."

Mr. Broderick—"Does your association encourage violence?"

"No, sir."

Mr. Frick was recalled, and said: "We asked for a reduction of wages, because of the reduction in the price of ourproduct. On every ton of blooms, billets and slabs we sold this year we lost money. Our Homestead mill and the Duquesne mill produce eleven per cent of all the steel billets made in the United States.

"In our 23-inch mill our two rollers were paid in May $285 and $247, the six heaters each got $130, and the heaters' helpers $75. In this mill we ask no reduction. The mortgages we hold on houses of employes is only to aid them in the erection of homes. We allow them to payit off by the month. We have never foreclosed a mortgage of this kind. We charge them six per cent, and allow them the same when they deposit with us. Our men at Homestead have about $140,000 on deposit with us, on which we pay six per cent, and we hold mortgages amounting to $42,000.

"The market price of pig iron is $14, and the cost of converting this into steel billets, on an average, is about $10, so that on an average to produce a ton of steel billets costs $24. This is leaving out the investment."

Did Not Answer.

Mr. Oates—"What does it cost at Homestead to produce a ton of steel?"

"That I must decline to answer. That is going into private business; I have given you the average all over the United States to produce a ton of steel billets."

Mr. Boatner—"Well then the McKinley tariff has caused a loss in the price you get for your output and a consequent reduction in wages?"

Mr. Frick—"No sir, the McKinley bill does not have such an effect. The lower prices were the result of overproduction."

Mr. Oates—"I see by the papers your company has taken a foreign contract for steel rails $7 less than the price abroad?"

Mr. Frick—"That is not true—we have made no such contract."

"Could not your works be continued at the old scale and your company still make a fair price on it?"

"No, sir; we could not. It would certainly drive us into bankruptcy if there was no adjustment of wages."

Mr. Broderick—"You feel the tariff has no place in this trouble."

"No, sir; not in the least. Had the duties on the goods we manufacture been reduced it would have had a serious effect on wages."

Charles Mansfield, a real estate dealer.

Chairman Oates—"The committee believes it has finished the investigation so far as this branch of the trouble is concerned, and we will adjourn. We have the Pinkerton system to investigate in this connection, but we have to go to other places."

Under Martial Law.

Homestead, Pa., July 14.—The borough of Homestead was placed under martial law this morning. This is the outcome of the unwarranted arrest of strangers yesterday. Homestead's locked-out men are not entirely pleased over the threatened strike to-day at the Union Iron works in Pittsburg. It is the general opinion among the Homestead men that more assistance can be given them if the men remain at work than by coming out.

The men are far more subdued than during the early part of the week, and do not threaten to enter the works and drive off non-unionists notwithstanding the military, as they did before. It is now thought they will wait until the militia leave.

A Sympathy Strike.

Pittsburg, July 14.—The employes in the upper and lower union mills of the Carnegie company, in this city, quit work at noon to-day and the gas was turned off in the furnaces. By 3 o'clock this afternoon the men in all departments will be out and the mills will be shut down. The men struck because the company refused to confer with the Homestead men.

It is one of the most remarkable iron strikes on record, the firm having signed the Amalgamated scale for the ensuing year. The employes of the Keystone Bridge company are non-union, and will not strike until forced. Nothing has been heard from the Beaver Falls plant, but the men probably struck there also, as threatened last night.

Drawing the Line on Carnegie.

Philadelphia, July 14.—A meeting was held here last night of the different building trades and unions of the city for the purpose of consolidating them into one federation of labor. A resolution offered by P. J. Maguire, general secretary of the carpenters and joiners of America, to the effect that the carpenters will not work on any building or job while the structural iron is furnished by the Carnegie company was adopted.

Notice to the Mail.

Pittsburg, July 16.—The following notice was to-day posted by the Carnegie steel company, at the Homestead mill, in the vicinity of the works, and were sent all over the country:

Notice:—Individual applications for employment at the Homestead steel works will be received by the general superintendent, either by letter or in person, until 6 p. m. Thursday, July 21, 1892. It is our desire to retain in our service all of our employes whose past record is satisfactory, and who did not take part in the attempts which have been made to interfere with the rights of others in our business. Such of our old employes as do not apply at the time above named, will be considered as having no desire to re-enter our employment, and the positions which they held will be given to other men, and those first applying will have the choice of unfilled positions, for which they are suitable.

This notice will be the last given to the employes of the works, and after non-compliance with this the places will be filled with non-union men.

One of the leading officials of the Carnegie steel company was found at the general office to-day, sorting over a miscellaneous collection of mail, among which were many letters making application for positions in the Homestead mills. Others expressed dissatisfaction with the strike, and were intended to square the writers with the firm when the trouble is over. Among the letters was the following, which the reporter was permitted to copy, omiting the signature:

"Homestead, July 15, 1892.

"Carnegie Steel Company:—There are a good many of us out for sympathy's sake, but sympathy does not fill a hungry stomach, and there is no use for 5,500 men to stay out for 200 who make from $5 to $15 a day. They can stand it to take a vacation if they saved their money, but we mechanics do not receive such a large amount, and I think there are about the most of us that would go back if protection was secured."

The story that 180 families are starving here has no foundation. The fact is that as yet every one has plenty in Homestead. A number of grocery and dry-goods stores were visited last evening and at all of them it was stated that the wives and children who shop for the locked-out men are paying cash and have not begun to use credit. As a result of idleness more money is spent than when the mill was working, and between strikers and militia the storekeeper "groweth wonderfully in the sleekness of prosperity."

THE COMMITTEE

That Visited Homestead—Not Much Squalor Found There—A Surprise to the Democratic Members Thereof.

Washington, July 16.—The congressmen who hastened to Homestead for the purpose of invsteigating the strike, have returned. The committee was composed of three Democrats and two Republicans, one of the latter Judge Ezra B. Taylor, of Ohio. The committee was appointed for campaign purposes.

It was to go to Homestead, find oppressed workmen living in huts and holes in the ground, and moreover, it was to find wages fearfully low, about 90 cents a day. Oates, Boatner and Bynum, the Democrats on the committee, were then to write a pathetic report. They were to play hard on the tariff string, to show that protection really means beggary. A picture of woe was to be drawn. The down-trodden workmen living in a hut and eating sour bread and drinking muddy river water, was to be held up so Grover Cleveland might profit thereby. This is what the committee was appointed for and the Democrats therein went to Homestead in order to shock the world at its earliest possible convenience with the horrible things they were certain to find.

They have come back subdued. Their report will be so mild that even Judge Taylor will sign it. Boatner, who comes from Louisiana, and Oates, who lives in Alabama, were almost paralyzed after they got to Homestead. They looked about and asked to be shown the down-trodden workmen's huts. Oates put on his specs and Boatner shaded his eyes with his hands. The huts were fine houses set down among trees, with lots of green grass in front of them. There were hammocks under the shade and flower pots and vines on the porches. Then the down trodden workmen themselves appeared. They were well dressed, wore fashionable clothing, and were sleek and prosperous looking.

Oates and Boatner took a long look at the huts, likewise a long look at the down trodden, and then concluded that their investigation would be a failure. There was no calamity to howl about. Squalor was nowhere to be seen. It may have been observed that the investigation from the first was rather mild and not much was said about the tariff after one or two of the workmen gave it as their opinion that a low tariff meant low wages.

There were no free traders at Homestead. The wage list which was submitted to the committee fairly took Boatner's breath away. He had never seen such an opulent list before. Heaters and rollers and other skilled workmen were paid about as much as Congressmen. Boatner said he was surprised. Oates was surprised too, but he didn't confess that he was until after he returned to Washington, D. C.

The committee found Homestead violently opposed to a revenue tariff. It wants a protective tariff, and said so through its leading men—men who work in the mills. Therefore the committee has come back much depressed in spirits, that is, the Democratic members of it have. The report will be published soon. It will contain nothing new. It will skip the tariff, but it will denounce the Pinkerton guards. People hereabouts are laughing at that committee, even some of the Democrats who believe in American wages for American workmen.

TROOPS ARE ON DUTY.

At Homestead—The Situation Exceedingly Critical—The Bitter Feeling Between Citizens and Soldiers is Growing.

Homestead, Pa., July 18.—There seems to be some foundation for the rumor that men are coming from England to work in the Homestead steel works, that is the operatives here believe that there is, and are indulging in considerable speculation over the matter. They point out that two brothers named McConnell, who worked as foremen in the mill, and came from England, have disappeared, and have not been seen for three weeks. Many of the locked out men believe the brothers have gone into the steel manufacturing district around Sheffield, for the purpose of inducing skilled workmen to come and work in the Homestead mill.

This story has received so much credit and currency, that the Homestead people are gravely discussing what legal steps shall be taken when the Englishmen arrive. A foreman was spoken to and he ridiculed the report, and said that plenty of men could be secured in the United States, so that no necessity exists for going out of the country. This foreman said that part of the works would assuredly be in operation by this afternoon, but declined to state where the men were to come from.

The mass meeting at Du Quesne yesterday afternoon was as satisfactory as the locked out men here expected. They say that it was never thought that the men of Du Quesne would come out. They have not yet recovered from the very serious defeat they met when the mill was made non-union. The resolutions of sympathy were gratefully acknowledged, especially the one pledging Du Quesne steel workers not to leave their own plant and go to the Homestead plant if ordered.

That the military, while not expecting, are making serious preparations for trouble can be seen by a most cursory survey of the situation in the camp.

A large additional amount of ammunition has been ordered from the Frankford arsenal, and boxes containing 1,000 rounds each are piled all around the inside of the schoolhouse, where Gen. Snowden has his headquarters. There are about 250,000 rounds of ball cartridges here, and at least 50,000 more rounds are expected. The Fourth regiment, Col. Case, 450 strong, was brought over the river into Homestead this morning, and given the day's tour of provost duty.

MILITARY CONTROL.

In the Coeur D'Alene District—Non-Union Miners Will be Placed at Work—The Mission Massacre.

Spokane, Wash., July 16.—The latest advices from the Coeur d'Alene districts are that the military has arrested Jack Wallace at Cataldo. He is suspected of being the ringleader in the Mission massacre. Troops are deploying from Wardner, and it is thought the houses will be searched for other suspects. The Trouble districts are closed to travel and nobody is now permitted to go in without a military passport. Gen. Carlin now has 1,000 troops under his command and has called on all members of the Miners' union to come in and surrender.

Notwithstanding the presence of the troops the strikers continue to make their presence felt. Newspaper correspondents are particularly objectionable to them. A special just received by the Review says three car loads of non-union miners taken out to Tekoa for safety have been taken back to Wardner and will be placed at work. They were taken in under the protection of regular troops and no disturbance was raised upon their arrival. Fugitives from Mission continue to straggle into Spokane. So far none of the wild stories about the heavy loss of life there have been verified. One wounded man has been picked up and now lies in the hospital at Wallace. It is not likely that the truth will ever be learned about this shocking affair. The country is wild and murderers could easily conceal the bodies of victims or throw them into the river.

CAUSE OF COEUR D'ALENE TROUBLE

The Unions Refused to Pay the Hospital Fund Assessed.

San Francisco, July 15.—J. J. Hammond, president of the Bunker Hill and Sullivan Mining compay, who is now in this city, said yesterday that he had received telegrams stating that everything was quiet in Coeur d'Alene district. Hammond said the directors of the company had not yet decided what course to take regarding the future working of the mines.

The company had gone to great expense in erecting the mill and making other improvements, and the shut down was much to their disadvantage.

G. R. Smith, who was sent to this city by the executive committee of the Wallace Miners' union to prevent the importation into that section of non-union men, said that while the origin of the present trouble could be indirectly traced to a demand for an increase of wages which was unsuccessful last year, the direct cause for the trouble was the revolt by the men against a hospital tax of $1 per month levied by the company, and which the miners claimed was not productive of assistance to them when needed.

The unions built a hospital at Wallace, and adoptid a rule that the dollar per month instead of being paid to the companies, should be paid to the hospitals. The Bunker Hill and Sullivan company refused to recognize the justice of this rule, and the strike resulted in favor of the miners. Smith claims the reduction in wages then followed.

A REMARKABLE PHENOMENON

Brilliant Hook-shaped Mass Appears on a Sun Spot.

Chicago, July 16.—The active sunspot in high southern Heliographic latitude, which crossed the sun's central meridian on July 13, was the seat yesterday, of a very remarkable phenomenon. A photograph taken with the Spectro-Heliograph of the Kenwood Observatory, at 11 o'clock, July 15, showed nothing remarkable in the faculae around the spot. A photograph taken about 11:13 (central time) showed, however, an intensely bright, hook-shaped form extending across the bridge in the spot. In 27 minutes later the brilliant mass had become very complex in form, and at 1:34 it had practically disappeared.

This solar phenomenon is a very exceptional one, and possesses considerable scientific interest, centering chiefly in the question what effect will be shown in the daily records of terrestrial magnetic disturbances secured at various observatories throughout the world.

Edward O'Kelly, who killed Bob Ford, the slayer of Jesse James, was Tuesday sentenced to imprisonment for life at hard labor. He claims that he was convicted because of false swearing of witnesses.

FOREIGN NEWS.

EX-PRES. PALACIO.

Lands at Bordeaux, Accompanied by His Family—Statement as to Affairs in His Country.

Bordeaux, July 18.—Ex-President Palacio, of Venezuela, is now on French soil, safe from his enemies. To a newspaper correspondent he said that he never wished to be a dictator, and that

he would not have accepted a re-election to the presidency; that his attempts at constitutional reform were endorsed by the people, but not by the Cortes, and that he left Venezuela to prevent bloodshed. It was on board the French transAtlantic company's steamer Labrador that the exiled president came to France, accompanied by his wife, son, daughter, niece and suite, including two secretaries and the editor of the Opinion Nacionale, of Caracas. The party boarded the Labrador at Fort de France, whither Senor Palacio had been conveyed from La Guayra by a Venezuelan man-of-war, the ostensible object being to honor the departing president, but the real object, there is little doubt, being to insure his quitting the country.

In this connection it may be mentioned that the report current in Venezuela, credits Senor Palacio with having refused to convoke Congress for the simple reason that there existed a deficit of several millions in the budget, which deficit, he trusted, might be concealed should trouble ensue.

GLADSTONE'S PROBABLE CANDIDATE

Well Informed Men Make a Slate of his Advisers.

London, July 16.—The best informed Liberal forecasts of the ministry assign Lord Hershell to the Lord Chancellorship, Earl Spencer to the viceroyship of Ireland, the Right Hon. George Shaw-Lefevre to the chief secretaryship of Ireland, the Right Hon. George Trevelyan to the secretaryship of the Home Office, the Right Hon. Henry Campbell-Bannerman to the secretaryship of State for War, Lord Ripon to the first Lordship of the Admiralty, Mr. John Morley to the secretaryship for India, Mr. James Bryce to the secretaryship of the colonies, Lord Roseberry to the secretaryship of the Foreign Office, the Earl of Kimberly to the presidency of the Council, and the Right Hon. A. J. Mundella to the presidency of the board of Trade, while Mr. Gladstone will take the sinecure of the chancellorship of the Duchy of Lancaster.

These constitute the cabinet. The leading posts outside the cabinet are assigned as follows: Mr. Francis A. Channing, as president of the Local Government Board; Mr. Henry Labouchere, as Postmaster General; Mr. Wm. A. Hunter, as secretary for Scotland, Sir Charles Russell, as Attorney-General, and Mr. Rigby, as Solicitor-General. When Sir Charles Russell's early elevation to the bench occurs, he will be suspended in the attorney-generalship, and Mr. Rigby advanced, and Mr. Herbert H. Asquith will become solicitor-general.

The Latest Figures.

London, July 16.—At 2:30 this afternoon the returns show the election of 255 conservatives, 45 liberal unionists, 262 liberals, 61 anti-Parnellites, 9 Parnellites and 3 laborists. This gives the government 310 members, and the opposition 338.

Parliament Will Meet August 4.

London, July 18.—At 3 o'clock this afternoon the total returns received show the election of 311 supporters of the government and 347 members of the opposition. It is officially announced to-day that, as a result of the visit of Lord Salisbury to the Queen at Windsor Castle yesterday, the conservative government will meet Parliament on August 4.

GLADSTONE'S REDUCED MAJORITY.

The Conservatives Are in High Glee Because of It.

London, July 13.—Considerable depression was caused in the Liberal camp by the announcement this morning of the result of yesterday's election in Midlothian, Mr. Gladstone's constituency. It was known that Col. Wauchope, Mr. Gladstone's opponent, had been working hard to reduce Mr. Gladstone's majority. Every means was adopted by the parties to get the voters to the polls.

Mr. Gladstone's actual majority this year is 690 votes. This is a pitiable majority when compared with the previous elections. In 1885, Mr. Gladstone received a majority of 4,631, and at the last general election of 1886, the district was regarded as such a liberal stronghold that the Unionists did not run a candidate.

The Conservatives and Liberal Unionists are in high glee over the result. They say that if anywhere in Great Britain a campaign of education has been carried on it has been in Midlothian. There, Mr. Gladstone, in his numerous addresses, has explained as fully as he explains anything, the real intentions of the Liberal party. They hold that the announcement of to-day, shows that he has signally failed in winning supporters to his home rule scheme.

SIR CHARLES DILKE WILL GO BACK.

The Fight Against Him Was on Account of the Divorce Case.

London, July 15.—After a most bitter fight, Sir Charles Dilke has again been given an opportunity to re-enter public life. The fight against him, as has been stated in these dispatches, was not wages so much on political grounds, for the Forest of Dean division, in whic he stood, has always given good Liberal majorities, but because of his connection with the famous Crawford divorce case.

The church people arrayed themselves against him, and many bitter personalities were indulged in. One feature of the contest was the calling of a meeting for the purpose of attacking Sir Charles, but the principal speaker expected—Mr. Stead, formerly editor of the Pall Mall Gazette, did not appear, and the meeting was taken possession of by Sir Charles friends, who denounced the unchristian-like attitude of the social purity association which led in the fight against the Liberal candidate.

THE LATE FIRE AT ST. JOHNS.

More Than Half the City Was Destroyed.

Chicago, July 14.—An official statement of the suffering caused by the St. Johns fire is given by the colonial secretary in a telegram received by Mayor Washburne of this city. The following is a copy of the telegram:

"More than half the city totally destroyed. About 13,000 homeless and destitute. Impossible to estimate the actual amount of loss at present. Please convey sincere thanks to relief committee through Chairman David Beaton."

French chamber of deputies has granted the extra credit of 80,000 francs asked by the government for France's expenses at the Chicago fair.

The eruption of Mount Aetna is rapidly increasing in violence. The fires in the crater now show great activity. Loud explosions are continually taking place.

Political disorders are prevailing in the province of LaPlata, South America, and it is feared that they may lead to a local revolution.

The eruption of Mount Etna continues. Throughout the nights violent rumblings are heard, accompanied by an increased discharge from the different craters. Stones and ashes were projected to a height of fully 1,500 feet.

THE LAND SLIDE.

Searching for the Bodies To-day—Many Miraculous Escapes—Many of the Victims Terribly Mangled.

Paris, July 13.—The work for searching for the bodies of those who lost their lives in the terrible disaster at St. Gervais-Les-Baines yesterday morning, when the Bionassy glacier broke loose from the side of Mont Blanc, and swept down the ravine in which St. Gervais is situated, was continued today.

The bodies of those already recovered are torn and mangled most horribly. In many cases the heads were torn from the bodies, while in others the arms and legs had been cut off by the sharp rocks or huge masses of ice that had passed over them. Some bodies were found that had been crushed out of all semblance of humanity.

When the glacier slid down into the Bon Nant, on which mountain stream St. Gervais-les-Baines is situated, the the current was dammed and the water rose rapidly behind the huge wall of ice. Finally the pressure became so great that the dam was broken, and then roaring, grinding and crushing, the immense volume of water and tremendous masses of ice started down the ravine. Many of the victims were overtaken in their sleep and instantly swept into the torrent, where they were drowned and their bodies afterwards untilated by the floating debris or by being crushed.

A Volcanic Eruption Reported.

Sydney, July 18.—Rumors have reached here from Tamur that there has been a volcanic eruption on the island of Sangir, one of the Philippine group, and that quast of the inhabitants have been killed. A native from the Talatee Islands who landed at Selangen four weeks ago, brought a remarkable story to the effect that several other natives had just returned from a voyage near Sangir. They had intended to land on the island but were prevented by the sight of mountains belching forth smoke and fire. They reported that the whole island was on fire.

Asiatic Cholera.

Madrid, July 14.—The report of the Spanish medical commission that was sent to Paris to inquire into the nature of the epidemic of so-called "cholerine" has returned. The report declares that the disease is Asiatic cholera. In consequence of this report, the government has ordered that precautions be immediately taken along the Pyrenean frontier to prevent the introduction of the disease into Spain.

Continues to Spread.

St. Petersburg, July 14.—Some doctors here assert that cholera has appeared in Moscow, where there are three new cases in hospitals, but that no deaths have occurred. The disease continues to spread in the towns in the infected districts. Several railway passengers traveling from Moscow to St. Petersburg, becoming suspiciously ill, were stopped en route, and returned to Moscow. It is reported that cholera has broken out in a village near Jeletz, in the government of Orel.

Cholerine Hospitals.

CHOLERA HOSPITALS

Paris, July 14.—The municipal authorities have voted 150,000 francs to construct wooden cholerine hospitals at Montmartre, if such accommodations should become necessary.

Smallpox at Vancouver.

Montreal, July 16.—The provincial secretary of British Columbia has telegraphed to the provincial board of health here to the effect that there are 48 cases of small-pox in Victoria, five Vancouver and in New Westminster. There are none elsewhere so far as is known. All cases are under the supervision of the authorities. The provincial and local health officers here say that they have no fear of infection.

VALUABLE TABLE.

Showing the Profits to the Manufacturers—Something the Investigating Committee Did Not Secure.

Pittsburg, July 18.—The following tables showing the net cost of producing a ton of steel at Homestead were printed yesterday by a local paper. When the Congressional committee held its investigation at the Monongahela house during the week, its chief object was to discover the exact amount of money expended in the manufacture of a ton of steel.

On three different occasions, while Mr. Frick was testifying, he was asked this question, and as many times refused to answer. The Homestead workmen who were witnesses did all in their power to obtain figures, but it was useless, and the Congressmen returned to the capitol minus this valuable information. The greatest caution was exercised to prevent the publication of those figures; but even with the most vigilant watch the cost of making a ton of basic O. H. and acid O. H. have been secured. These grades are more expensive than the Bessemer 4x4 billets.

The official figures, as taken right from the books of Carnegie, Phipps & Co., are:

Pittsburg, Pa., Dec. 28, 1889.

Average cost of charge in acid and basic open hearth at the Homestead Steel Works.

Acid O. H.

Lucy special pig iron, $90.010,515 per pound, 18,000 pounds, value $189.24.

Bessemer crops, 47,000 pounds, $00.-110,261 per pound, value $482.38.

Bessemer iron ore Republic, 2,000 pounds, $00.005,544 per pound, value $7.01.

Ferrie Manganese, 500 pounds, $00.027,790 per pound, $13.90.

Total charge, 67,000 pounds, value $692.73; tons, $22.99.

Product.

Ignots, 60,750 pounds, 27.12 tons, 90 per cent.

Scrap, 2,700 pounds, 1.20 tons, 4 per cent.

Loss, 4,050 pounds, 1.81 tons, 6 per cent.

Total cost of charge, $692.73, less value of scraps, $27.00, gives $665.73 actual cost of 27.12 tons of ignots, making the cost per ton of ingots $24.54.

Labor $1.65, maintenance and repairs $0.42, superintendence, clerical help and office expenses, .37; total cost per ton, $26.98.

Basic O. H.

Low Silicion 10,000 pounds, $.009 per pound, value $90.

Cast mill scrap 8,000 pounds, $.0075 per pound, value $60.

Miswrought scrap 2,000 pounds, $.01 per pound, value $120.

Pit scrap 2,000 pounds, $.01 per pound, value $20.

Iron ore 1,360 pounds, $.0035 per pound, value $4.76.

Ferrie Manganese 240 pounds, value per pound, $0.72.

Total charge 35,600 pounds, value $301.48; 15 tons, 600 pounds, $20.10.

Product.

Total cost of charge, $301.48; less value of scrap, $13.46; gives $288.37, actual cost of 13.5 tons of ingots, making the cost per ton of ingots $21.36.

Labor, $1.90; maintenance and repairs, 70 cents; superintendence, clerical help and office expenses, 45 cents; total cost per ton, $24.41.

As will be seen, the above figures governed the wages of the men in December, 1889, at which time the men were working under a sliding scale of $36 per ton. The reductions since then are well known, as there was a drop every three months, until it reached the minimum. On July 5, 1889, according to the Pittsburg quotations of the American Manufacturer, whose figures are accepted by both sides in the averagement of wages, acid O. H. steel was selling at 2.34 cents per pound, or $53 a ton; the first cost of the production was $26.98.

Then, in order to be just, it is necessary to enumerate the expense attached of rolling a ton of acid O. H. into plate, and also the slabbing, and the total cost of one ton is reached, $41. With the market quotations at that time, it is readily seen that the profit to the Carnegie company per ton runs exactly $14. Two per cent off is allowed on their figures for cash sales. The figures on the basic O. H. vary but little; the cost per ton, quoted selling price, etc., would net a profit of something like $16 a ton.

As previously stated, since then the minimum basis has dropped, reductions in all departments accepted, and the cost of the labor made much lower.

Ex-Treasurer Paul, of Nebraska, was convicted of embezzlement and sentenced to three years in the penitentiary.

Ex-President Grover Cleveland will visit the Adirondacks this summer, stopping at Saranac Inn. He is expected about August 1.

At Thomaston, Ga., the home of Congressman Watson, the third party leader in the House, the Democrats have nominated Hon. James C. Black, of Augusta, for Congress.

It has been decided to celebrate the 250th anniversary of the discovery of San Diego bay, Cal., which occurs September 28 next. Elaborate preparations are being made for the event.

DAUGHTERS WIVES AND MOTHERS is the name of a book which contains full account of Dr. Marchisi's Catholicon and Cleansing Wash. Cures all female complaints. It has restored to health and saved many noble lives. Two bottles free—address Dr. Marchisi, 35 Gansevoort Street, Utica, N. Y. Dr. Marchisi's Uterine Catholicon and Cleansing Wash is for sale by all Druggists.

ARGUMENT. The American Publishing Company, of Jersey City, N. J., have undertaken to guarantee to their Advertising patrons a total circulation for their various papers of not less than ONE MILLION, This means an addition of 500,000 to our present lists. It has been said that to secure a half million new subscribers in six months is a business impossibility. This is probably true by ordinary or common methods, but NOT TRUE when the effort is associated with the kind of enterprise which characterizes this prospectus. Five hundred thousand new subscribers will mean to us more than $500,000 of advertising revenues during the next five years. We can afford to pay for them, at least half their value to us. We are willing to pay even more than this, if necessary, and to that end have originated the fairest and most ingenious plan of distributing Cash Premiums of liberal size, as compensation for services that the world has ever known. The plan or method is in conflict with no law against lottories or schemes of any kind. It is, in fact, a plan which should be legal, and moral. It places a premium on brains; it is, in short, the very essence of what is commendable, honest, liberal, and attractive.

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For CORRECT ANSWERS to ANY ONE of the following Ten Word-Riddles the American Publishing Company will pay the following

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For a correct answer to any ONE word,	$20.00	For a correct answer to any SIX words,	$150.00
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For a correct answer to any FOUR words,

WASHINGTON NEWS.

SHERMAN'S REPEAL BILL.

Democratic Campaign Thunder Taken Away—Sherman's Views on the Subject Fully Expressed.

Washington, July 14.—Senator Sherman has introduced a bill repealing that part of the silver act which provides for monthly purchases of bullion, to take effect January 1 next.

Washington, July 15.—Senator Sherman's bill to repeal that portion of the silver law providing for the purchase of silver each month, has thrown the Democratic Senators into a veritable panic.

There is a law on the books which authorizes the government—directs it, rather—to purchase 4,500,000 ounces of silver a month. That law has filled the treasury with silver bullion and silver coin. It was a compromise law, got up to please everybody, the lovers of honest money as well as the knaves and simpletons who want free silver. It is known as the Sherman law, although Sherman did not originate it. It was passed during the last Congress, and has been attacked by the Democrats ever since.

In the Chicago platform it was denounced and the promise made that it would be repealed if the election went the right way. Senator Sherman took the Democrats at their word and introduced a bill repealing the obnoxious law. That made the Democrats wild, or some of them, at least. They don't want it repealed, for it gives them 4,500,000 ounces of free silver every month. A piece of a loaf is better than no bread, you know. That's what they say in private. In public they damn the Sherman law for campaign purposes.

Speaking of the bill, Senator Sherman said: "The bill simply provides for the repeal of so much of the act of 1890 as directs the purchase and coinage of four and a half million ounces of silver per month, and the issuance of treasury notes thereon. It is well known that the act of 1890 was a compromise intended to 'head off' those who were clamoring for free coinage. Although it largely increased the volume of silver currency it did not satisfy the free coinage men, and they still insist upon their financial scheme. In the platform adopted at Chicago the Democrats demanded the repeal of the 'Sherman act,' which is the one referred to. I hardly know why it is so called, for I had little to do with framing that act beyond a few suggestions looking to a preservation of the integrity of our circulating medium. In introducing this bill, I thought I would take the Democrats at their word and see if they wanted to repeal that law. I had given no notice of my intention to introduce this bill, and it took the Democratic Senators very much by surprise.

Several of them came to me and asked me what I meant by it. I told them that their party had expressed through its national convention a desire to have this law repealed, and that I supposed the Democrats in Congress would be glad of the opportunity to carry out this demand. Some of them manifested a good deal of anxiety as to whether I intended to press the bill. They admitted that if I did it would put them in a hole. They would be at their wits' ends what to do. As a matter of fact I do not expect to press the bill at this session, but I thought that under the circumstances I would rather enjoy introducing it.

NO MONEY FOR THE BIG FAIR.

The House Refuses to Concur in the $5,000,000 Appropriation.

Washington, July 19.—The appropriation of $5,000,000 for the World's Fair was put to sleep by the House to-day. The entire batch of World's Fair amendments came up, and the House refused to concur in the Senate bill making the appropriation and in every other substantial amendment.

It did concur, however, in the Senate Sunday closing amendment, and in the paragraph making appropriations for medals and diplomas. Republicans generally voted to concur.

SHALL NOT TRANSPORT ARMED MEN

Bill Introduced Aimed at the Pinkertons.

Washington, July 15.—In the House yesterday Representative Scott, of Illinois, introduced for reference a bill making it unlawful for any railroad, steamboat or other transportation company doing an inter-state transportation or carrying business, to transport or permit to be transported over its lines any body of armed men, whether assuming to act as a detective or police force or not; provided that this act shall not apply to those engaged in the military service of the United States or any state, territory or the District of Columbia.

Either, that any owner, manager, president, officer or employe of any inter-state transportation company, upon a conviction for violation of this act, shall be fined in a sum not less than $5,000 and imprisoned not exceeding one year, or both, in the discretion of the court. Any person or corporation violating the provisions of this act shall be liable to the person injured in person or property for such organized armed body of men, to be recovered in any court having jurisdiction in similar causes.

ANOTHER DIPLOMATIC TRIUMPH.

Canada Amends the Regulations Regarding Canal Tolls.

Washington, July 13.—(Special.)—The President has scored another diplomatic triumph. Word reached here to-day that the Canadian government has adopted canal tolls so that vessels from the United States will have precisely the same privileges in the Welland canal that Canadian vessels have.

It will be remembered that Canada has been discriminating against American vessels by paying rebate of certain tolls to Canadian vessels only, and that the President recently retaliated by not only terminating negotiations for reciprocity, but by a proclamation preventing Canadian freights passing in bond over our railroads.

This has brought the Canadians to terms, and word that they have amended their regulations so as to give perfect equity to freights from the United States is received with great satisfaction at the White House and State department.

UNCLE SAM'S COMING NAVY

Senator Chandler Makes a Statement as to Its Strength.

Washington, July 16.—Senator Chandler made a statement last night as to just what our navy will be completed upon present plans. The number of vessels will be 42, carrying 364 guns, and manned by 11,004 officers and men. Divided into classes, they will consist of six double-turreted harbor-defense vessels, carrying 36 guns; three armored cruisers, with 46 guns; five armored battle-ships, carrying 72 guns; three cruisers, carrying 30 guns; thirteen protected cruisers, carrying 126 guns; six gunboats, carrying 3 guns; five of the special class (including the torpedo and dynamite cruisers) carrying 6 guns, and three torpedoes and one ram, which do not carry heavy guns.

52D CONGRESS—FIRST SESSION.

Washington, July 11.—Senate.—The day was spent in the discussion of the anti-option bill.

House.—Bills passed: To sell the old public building at Pittsburg; to appropriate $200,000 for publication of the eleventh census.

Washington, July 13.—Senate—Day spent in discussing World's Fair bill; bill agreed to to furnish aid, but forbids Sunday opening and sale of intoxicating liquors; private pension bills passed.

House—Free silver bill discussed, and motion to make it special order, defeated. It will not come up again this session.

Washington, July 14.—Senate.—Sundry civil appropriation bill passed. Bills introduced by Senators Higgins and Sherman for retaliation on Canada, and repeal of part of the existing silver law. Peffer introduced a bill prohibiting the further coinage of gold. Other bills were also introduced.

House.—The time was devoted to conference reports on the appropriation bills.

Washington, July 15.—Senate—Bill passed; To appropriate $2,500 for expenses of a board appointed to choose a site on the Pacific coast for a government manufactory of heavy guns.

House—Resolution adopted: Extending to July 30 the appropriations of last Congress.

SILVER BILL SHELVED

In the House on Friday—The Vexatious Question Will Not Come Up Again This Session.

Washington, July 14.—Mr. Catchings began the debate on the silver question yesterday in the House by reporting from the committee on rules the resolution which all were expecting, to make the silver bill the special order for the day.

Ex-Speaker Reed, as the representative of his party, was on his feet instantly. The reading of the motion had been concluded by the clerk. Before Mr. Catchings could say a word, after the reading of the resolution, Mr. Reed interjected a motion to lay the resolution on the table; but the speaker would not recognize the gentleman from Maine, ruling that Mr. Catchings had the floor, and could not be taken from it.

When the gentleman from Maine got the floor he could make his motion. Mr. Reed insisted on his right to make a motion in advance of one from Mr. Catchings, who was in control of the resolution, and discussed the purpose of his motion. It was to kill the resolution, and with it the silver bill in the quickest time possible. Speaker Crisp ruled against Mr. Reed.

Then followed a sharp debate between Reed, Bland and others. Mr. Bland closed the debate, and then Mr. Catchings, of Mississippi, moved the previous question on the resolution. On motion of Mr. Tracey the yeas and nays were ordered, resulting as follows:

Yeas—The Speaker, Abbott, Alexander, Arnold, Babbitt, Baily, Baker, Bankhead, Bartine, Beeman, Blanchard, Bland, Blount, Bowers, Bowman, Branch, Bretz, Brookshire, Brown, Bryan, Buchanan, (Va.); Bullock, Bunn, Butler, Byrnes, Caminetti, Capehart, Catchings, Cate, Cheatham, Clark, (Wyo.); Clover, Cobb, Cooper, Cowles, Cox, (Tenn.); Crain, (Tex.); Crawford, Culbertson, Davis, Dixon, Dearmond, Dockery, Donovan, Dungan, Edmunds, Ellis, Enloe, Epes, Everett, Fithian, Forney, Fyan, Gantz, Goodnight, Gorman, Grady, Halverson, Hare, Harries, Hatch, Heard, Hemphill, Henderson, (N. C.); Holman, Hooker, (Miss.); Johnson, (Ind.); ohnston, (S. C.); Jones, Kendall, Kilgore, Kem, Kyle, Lane, Lanham, Lawson, (Va.); Lawson, (Ga.); Layton, Lester, (Va.); Lester, (Ga.); Lewis, Livingston, Long, Mallory, Maguire, Martin, McCleary, McKeighan, McMillin, McRee, Montgomery, Moore, Moses, O'Ferrel, O'Neill, (Mo.); Otis, Owens, Parrett, Patton, Paynter, Pearson, Pendleton, Pierce, Post, Price, Robertson, (La.); Sayres, Seerley, Snell, Shively, Simpson, Snodgrass, Stewart, (Tex.); Stone, (Ky.); Sweet, Tarsney, Terry, Tillman, Townsend, Tucker, Turner, Turpin, Warwick, Washington, Watson, Weadock, Wheeler, (Ala.); White, Whiting, Williams, (N. C.); Williams, (Ills.); Wilson, (Mo.); Winn, Wise, Youmans—136.

Nays—Amerman, Andrew, Atkinson, Barwig, Belden, Betzhoover, Bentley, Bergen, Bingham, Brawley, Breckinridge, (Ark.); Breckinridge, (Ky.); Brickner, Brosius, Brunner, Buchanan, (N. J.); Bunting, Burrows, Busey, Bushnell, Cable, Cadmus, Caldwell, Campbell, Caruth, Castle, Causey, Chandler, Chipman, Clancy, Clarke, (Ala.); Cobb, (Mo.); Coburn, Cockran, Cogswell, Compton, Coolidge, Coombs, Covert, Cox, (N. Y.); Crosby, Cummings, Curtis, Cutting, Dalzell, Dalfell, Defrest, Dickerson, Dingley, Doan, Dolliver, Dunphy, Durborrow, English, Enochs, Fellows, Fitch, Flick, Forman, Fowler, Funston, Geissenhainer, Gillespie, Greenleaf, Grout, Hall, Hallowell, Hamilton, Hanback, Harter, Hayes, (Ia.); Haynes, (Ohio); Henderson, (Iowa); Henderson, (Ill.); Herbert, Hitt, Hoar, Hooker, (N. Y.); Hopkins, (Ill.); Houk, (Ohio); Houk, (Tenn.); Huff, Hull, Johnson, (N. D.); Ketcham, Kilbos, Lagan, Lapham, Little, Lockwood, Lodge, Loud, Lynch, McAleer, McClellan, McDonald, McGann, McKinney, Meyer, Miller, Mitchell, Mutchler, O'Neill, (Mass.); O'Neill, (Pa.); Outhwaite, Page, (R. I.); Page, (Md.); Patterson, (Tenn.); Payne, Perkins, Powers, Quackenbush, Raines, Randall, Ray, Rayner, Reed, Reilly, Reyburn, Rife, Robinson, (Pa.); Rusk, Russell, Scott, Scull, Shonk, Smith, Snow, Sperry, Stephenson, Stevens, Steward, (Ills.); Stone, Charles W., Stone, Wm. A., Storer, Stout, Stump, Taylor, (Ill.); Taylor, (Tenn.); Taylor, J. D., Tracey, Van Horn, Wadsworth, Walker, Warner, Waugh, Wheeler, (Mich.); Wike, Wilcox, Williams, (Mass.); Wilson, (Wash.); Wilson, (W. Va.); Wolverton, Wright—15.

The following pairs were announced: Hopkins, of Pennsylvania, with Broderick; E. B. Taylor, with Oates; Elliott, with Allen; Sanford, with Geary; Bacon, with Rockwell; Belknap, with Norton; Craig, of Pennsylvania, with Boatner; Weaver, with Richardson; Mariner, with Meredith; Pattison, of Ohio, with Stockdale; Pickler, with Morse; Alderson, with O'Donnell; McKaig, with Peel; Wilson, of Kentucky, with Bynum; Boutelle, with Hermann, Griswold, Newberry, Lind, Springer, Stahlnecker, and V. A. Taylor were absent unpaired. Lind, however, entered the House during the roll call, but after his name had been called. He stated that had he heard his name called he would have voted in the affirmative.

An analysis of the vote shows that the affirmative was cast by 118 Democrats (including the speaker), 10 Alliance men and 8 Republicans. The Republicans were Bowers, Cheatham, Clark, of Wyoming, Johnson, of Indiana, Joller, Post, Sweet and Townsend. The negative vote was cast by 94 Democrats and 60 Republicans.

WICKED PEOPLE WHO KILL.

Interesting Statistics in Regard to American Murders.

Washington, July 16.—The census bureau yesterday issued an elaborate bulletin on the subject of homicide in the United States in 1890. It appears that of the 82,529 prisoners in the United States, June 1, 1890, the number charged with homicide was 7,386, or 8.97 per cent. Omitting 35 who were charged with double crimes, 6,958 of them, or 94.65 per cent, were men, and 393, or 5.35 per cent, were women.

As to color, 4,425 were white, 2,739 negroes, 94 Chinese, one Japanese and 92 Indians. As to the nativity of the 4,425 whites, 3,157 were born in the United States, 1,213 were foreign born, and the birthplace of 55 is unknown. More than one-half of the foreign born whites are unnaturalized, and nearly one-fifth are unable to speak the English language.

AN IMPORTANT CENSUS BULLETIN

On the Subject of Homicide, Issued Yesterday.

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PARAGRAPHS FROM THE CAPITAL.

The Treasury department yesterday purchased 481,000 ounces of silver at $0.8731 and $0.8755.

Secretary of the Treasury Foster says that the late action of the Canadian council will not settle the question of discriminating canal tolls.

The Senate yesterday rejected the amendment prohibiting the sale of intoxicating liquors within the World's Fair, by a vote of: Yeas, 21; nays, 29.

Secretary of State Foster has received the official assurance of Russia's acceptance of the President's invitation to participate in the monetary conference.

Senator Higgins has introduced in the Senate a bill "Authorizing retaliation for unjust discrimination by the Dominion of Canada against vessels of the United States." It provides, first, for a duty of two cents a pound on fresh fish imported from Canada.

Secretary Charles Foster has sent to the House a draft of a bill empowering the secretary of the Treasury to define and establish an anchorage ground for vessels in Chicago waters, to adopt suitable rules and regulations in relation thereto, and prescribing a penalty for their violation.

Secretary Noble has appointed Elbert D. Weeks, Fred. H. Foster and Fellows D. Pease, all of Montana, to be commissioners to negotiate with the Crow Indians for a modification of the agreement concluded with these Indians December 28, 1880.

An item of $50,000 was inserted in the deficiency bill for the collection and publication (in connection with the World's Columbian exposition) of statistics of the moral, intellectual and industrial progress of the colored people of the United States since January, 1863.

Mr. Lind, of Minnesota, on behalf of the minority of the committee to investigate the administration of the pension office has submitted the views of the minority to the House. The report finds nothing for which the commissioner can be criticised unless it be that he appointed his son appointment clerk of the bureau.

Judge Ranney, of the department of Justice, who was specially detailed to investigate the charges preferred by Assistant Secretary Nettleton against Mr. W. D. Owen, commissioner of immigration, of incompetency, insubordination and general unfitness, has submitted his report to the secretary of the treasury. It acquits Mr. Owen of all the serious charges.

When the deficiency bill was under consideration in the Senate yesaerday, Mr. Perkins asked unanimous consent to have stricken from the bill an item of $5,000 for the widow of the late Senator Plumb, of Kansas, and he read a letter from Mr. Plumb's son stating that the item had been inserted without his mother's knowledge and against what she believed would be his father's wishes. No objection being made the item was struck out.

The friends of Vice President Morton say there is no foundation for the sensational dispatch sent out from Washington yesterday, in regard to the manner in which he received the news of the action of the Minneapolis convention. The friends with whom he was brought into contact at the time, emphatically declare that he manifested no evidence whatever of surprise or disappointment.

The Treasury department has been informed by Special Agent Mulkey, at Astoria, Oregon, of the seizure of the steamship Wilmington, plying between Victoria, B. C. and Portland, Oregon, for smuggling and the capture of 902 cans of opium, valued at $5,000. The captain and crew of the vessel were arrested, and will be tried for smuggling. This is one of the most important seizures ever made by customs officers.

Legislation in the interest of good roads received a great impetus last night. At the hearing before the Senate committee on Inter-State commerce, Col. Burdett, president of the league of Wheelmen, and Messrs. Sheridan and Gerald, of Illinois, and other leaders, made addresses in favor of the national highway commission bill. Gen. Ray Stone, of Indiana, the author of the bill, explained its features and urged the adoption of the simplified bill which was introduced by Congressman Post, of Illinois.

GENERAL NEWS.

CHAIRMAN CARTER.

The National Republican Committee Meeting at New York—Thos. H. Carter, of Montana, Selected.

New York, July 16.—Thos. H. Carter, of Montana, has been chosen chairman of the executive committee of the Republican National committee.

New York, July 18.—The selection of Thomas H. Carter, of Montana, as chairman of the Republican national committee, gives the most perfect satisfaction to all the party leaders. Mr. Carter will at once resign the office of land commissioner to which he was appointed by President Harrison.

Thomas Henry Carter is of Irish ancestry, and will be 38 years old on October 30 next. He was born in Junior Branch, Sciota county, O., and in 1865 went with his parents to Pana, Ill. His people were farmers, and young Carter hoed corn and made himself handy at the chores. In 1875 he went into business in Burlington, Iowa, and studied law. From there, in 1882, he went to Helena, Mon., and he is still a resident of that city and a practising lawyer. He was a territorial delegate to Congress in 1888, and when Montana, in November, 1889, was admitted as a state, he was elected Congressman. He was defeated in his second fight. In Congress he voted for Reed for speaker.

As chairman of the committee on mines and mining he was instrumental in having a protective duty put on the silver-lead ores of Mexico. He supported the silver bill of 1890, and was a stout advocate of the free coinage of silver. At the close of the long session in 1890 Mr. Carter accepted the secretaryship of the Republican Congressional committee. Congressman James J. Belden was chairman of the committee. On March 30, 1890, Mr. Carter was appointed commissioner of the general land offic. Mr. Carter married in Helena, and his sister married Thos. Cruse, the wealthy mine owner.

CHAIRMAN CARTER.

A CAMPAIGN LIE NAILED.

Whitelaw Reid's Residence Built by Union Labor.

New York, July 14.—President Tobin, of the National Association of Marble Cutters has sent out a letter in reference to reports regarding the marble work used in the construction of residences owned by Whitelaw Reid.

He says: "Owing to the great number of interviews with alleged labor leaders, some of them claiming to represent the marble cutters of this city, I deem it but a simple act of justice to certify that all of the marble work used in the construction of the residences of the Hon. Whitelaw Reid, at Ophir Farm and Madison avenue, this city, was cut, polished and set by union men only, and, to the best of my knowledge and belief, there never was a non-union workman employed on either building during the course of their construction."

DR. CHIDLAW DIED IN WALES.

Near the Spot Where he Was Born Eighty-one Years Ago.

Cincinnati, July 15.—(Special.)Rev. B. W. Chidlaw the best known Sunday school worker in Ohio, died in Wales, where he and his wife went to spend the summer. Dr. Chidlaw was 81 years old, and his home was near Cleves. He was engaged in Sunday school work for more than half a century, and for that length of time was connected with the American Sunday School association. He was married last year for the third time, marrying a woman aged 76. He died near the spot where he was born.

ASHLAND'S DEFAULTING SHERIFF.

His Office Will be Declared Vacant Unless a New Bond is Put Up.

Ashland, O., July 16.—The county commissioners met to-day and notified Sheriff Herzog that unless a new bond of $20,000 was furnished within ten days, his office would be declared vacant. This is evidently the beginning of the end, as criminal proceedings will probably follow.

Magnificent College Bequests.

New York, July 18.—Lucy Fayerweather, widow of the millionaire leather merchant, Daniel B. Fayerweather, died on Saturday in Rutland, Vt. She will be buried in Woodlawn to-morrow. Her death recalls a will contest which became a celebrated case.

Mrs. Fayerweather's death will result in dividing the half million dollars from which her income of $25,000 a year was derived, among six final residuary legatees named in the deed of gift, as follows: Yale, Harvard, Princeton and Columbia colleges, and the Presbyterian hospital, $50,000 each; the Woman's hospital, $250,000. This raises the benefaction to the Woman's hospital to $400,000, while Yale gets $500,000 altogether; Harvard $150,000, Princeton $150,000 and the Presbyterian hospital $100,000.

All this is provided that the residue is adequate to pay the gifts in full.

GEORGE WILLIAM CURTIS DYING.

The Distinguished New Yorker Afflicted with Cancer.

New York, July 13.—George William Curtis, the distinguished edi or of Harper's Weekly, and chancellor of the Board of Regents of the University of the State of New York, has been very ill for several weeks at his home on Bard avenue, West New Brighton, Staten Island, with a disease that puzzled his physicians to define. His illness did not prevent him from keeping up his editorial work and his "Easy Chair" department of Harper's Monthly, but there were some symptoms which alarmed his physician, Dr. William C. Walker, of Port Richmond.

Last week Dr. E. G. Juneway, of this city, was called in consultation. It was then decided that Mr. Curtis was suffering from cancer of the stomach, and that a favorable termination of the case could not be looked for, although there was no instant danger. The verdict of the physicians was not communicated at once to Mr. Curtis, and at the request of the family the New York papers withheld the news for a time. Inquiries were received from other cities as to the truth of the report that Mr. Curtis was dying of cancer, and the same report was current up town, so that there was no purpose to be served by further silence. Mr. Curtis may live a month or more.

A BIG CYCLONE AT SPRINGFIELD.

Several People Badly Hurt and Dozens of Houses Torn Down.

Springfield, July 13.—(Special.)—At 11:30 to-day a cyclone struck the city, coming from the southwest, and literally demolished almost the entire south end of the city, leveling many houses almost to the ground. The loss will foot up, it is estimated at this hour, about $200,000.

It is is almost miraculous that nobody was instantly killed, electrict light, telegragh and telephone wires are down, streets are filled with fallen trees, and getting around is attended with not only difficulty, but danger. Several people were badly injured.

Those worst injured are Mrs. Jacob Leech, bruises; sons Cooney and Jacob, limbs broken and badly bruised. Cooney was pinned under the house for half an hour. Two little Leech girls badly cut and bruised. Cooney may die. Jacob Nofiff, seriously cut; Mrs. Hary Eshenbronner fel lunder stove, badly burned; J .H. Roberts internally injured and likely to be fatal; James Hinkle , internal injuries.

Over 200 houses are damaged, many being clear down. One of the Calvin Bros., grocers, was blown ou of a wagon and his face cut open.

THE WHISKY TRUST DEFIED.

A Distillery Company Will Make Its Own Prices.

St. Louis, July 14.—For a long time past the whisky trust has held a monopoly in the matter of making quotations on high wine spirits at St. Louis, Cincinnati, Chicago and Peoria. Yesterday, however, the Central Distilling company of this city, the only establishment of the kind in St. Louis not controlled by the trust, notified the trade that it would in future make its market on high wines, and followed this announcement by quoting high wines at $1.10, or five cents less than the figures quoted by the trust.

The Central Distillery company has a $400,000 plant with a capacity of 1,000 bushels of corn a day. It is not likely that this cut of the Central will put an end to the long truce which has existed between it and the all-powerful trust, and that a war in rates will be inaugurated.

THE NATIONAL MINING CONGRESS.

Resolutions Will be Sent as a Memorial to Congress.

Helena, July 16.—The National Mining Congress adjourned last night. Resolutions were adopted favoring the free bi-metallic form of coin at the existing ratio, and they will be forwarded to Congress at once.

They urge the cultivation of commercial relations with South and Central America; and copratulate the World's Columbian exposition upon its wisdom and progressiveness in establishing a department of mines to reflect in every way the extensive scope of mining operations, etc., and pledges united cooperation.

A resolution was adopted declaring that the exposition should be open to the public on Sundays. The next session will be held at Salt Lake, December 2 next, before the meeting of the electoral college.

THE INTER-STATE COMMISSION.

Some of the Railroad Officials in a Tight Place.

Chicago, July 15.—The Interstate commerce commissioners and United States District Attorney Milchrist prepared to-day to present to Judge Gresham the cases of those railway officials who yesterday refused to answer the inquiries of the commission chiefly regarding discriminating rates to favored shipers.

The recalcitrants are David Brown, freight agent for the Grand Trunk; Sumner Hopkins, freight agent for the Wabash; Freight Agent Lasancre, of the Traders' Dispatch, and A. L. Walker, of Lehigh and Wabash Despach, and W. S. Sterling, vice president of the Illinois Steel company's terminal lines. Mr Brown, when put upon the stand to-day, reiterated his refusal to answer questions. He said he might incriminate himself.

THE HENNEPIN CANAL BEGUN.

The First Spadeful of Earth was Thrown Yesterday.

Davenport, Iowa, July 14.—Actual work commenced on the Hennepin canal yesterday under the contract of Commodore A. J. Whitney. The spade with which the earth was broken is to be engraved and exhibited at the World's Fair.

A large force of men will be worked, and the excavating for three or four miles will be finished before winter, connecting the Mississippi and Rock rivers.

DEATH OF MRS. JAMES G. BLAINE.

First People's Party Convention in Minnesota.

St. Paul, Minn., July 14.—The first state convention of the People's party of Minnesota met in the city yesterday. After the report of the committee on Credentials had been made, and speeches by Messrs. Ingersoll and Schilling, it was announced that a committee from the Alliance party was at the door asking admission and a hearing. Although the matter was discussed at length, no action was taken. A minority resolution report was submitted denouncing the saloon and endorsing woman suffrage, but was not acted on. Ignatius Donnelly was nominated for governor.

Probably Died on the Desert.

San Diego, Cal., July 18.—A wagon prospecting party which set out from this city for Cocopah county, has been found on the desert under circumstances tending to arouse fears of safety for the men themselves. S. I. Breedlove, his son, W. W. and a capitalist named Fish, left here early in June, since which time no tidings have been received from them.

In their wagon were found their coats, rifles, revolvers and baggage, but no trace of the men themselves or their three mules. G. W. Breedlove, some months ago, was convicted on a charge of manslaughter which set out from this city for Cocopah county, has been found death of Sailor Brown, of the cruiser Charleston. He has a family living in this city.

Will Train as Soldiers.

Chicago, July 13.—Secretary Burns, of the carpenters' council, has received papers from the secretary of State which, when filled out, will entitle the workingmen of Chicago to form an independent militia organization under the laws of Illinois. It is estimated that one week from the day of its incorporation 3,500 will have signed their names to the roll. Fifteen hundred men have already signed.

BAPTIST YOUNG PEOPLE.

This Is the Second General Convention—The First Was Held at Chicago Last Year—The Programme.

Detroit, July 15.—The first session of the Young People's Baptist association was held last night. After a short religious service under the leadership of Rev. L. L. Henson, of Baltimore, A. H. Finn, president of the local union, and Rev. Z. Grenell, pastor of the first Baptist church of Detroit welcomed the delegates. A gavel, from the oak tree in this city under which the Indian chief, Pontiac, held his councils, was presented by Mr. Finn.

In response to the address of welcome, Rev Mr. Lawrence, of Chicago, spoke in a happy strain. Several announcements were made and a hymn was sung, after which the general secretary, Rev. Frank L. Wilkins, D. D., of Chicago, made the annual report of the board of managers. The report, which was quite lengthy, re-

REV. JOHN H. CHAPMAN.
President Baptist Young People's Union.

viewed the work of the board and the progress of the Union since its inception. Through the efforts of the executive committee of the board, the Union was purchased last fall from the American Baptist Publication society, at a cost of $18,500, to be the organ of the society. It now has a circulation of almost 20,000. Soon after the Chicago convention the outlines of a complete educational system were drawn up and the year has been spent in careful conference between a large number of pastors and teachers, upon the details of the work. As yet no final steps have been taken, as the matter was to be recommended to this convention for its action. The whole of the Northern states, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, are organized under state unions, with the exception of New England, outside of Connecticut, and unions have also been started in Ontario and Quebec. There are in all 3,500 local unions in this country.

At the conclusion of the reading of this report the convention adjourned to enable the delegates to take part in an informal reception.

Detroit, July 16.—The Baptist Young People's convention adopted an amendment to the constitution last night, providing that the board of managers shall consist of the officers of the union and one additional member for each state, province, territory and country represented in the annual meeting, these to hold office for three years.

The most pretty ceremony was the salutation of flags. It was opened by singing "Onward, Christian Soldiers," followed by the reports of states, territories and other divisions. All showed much progress for the year. At the conclusion, Rev. Burroughs, of Georgia, spoke briefly. He was followed by Rev. B. Tupper, of Denver, who closed the morning's session by an address on "The Supreme Mission of Baptists."

The session was devoted to routine business, the election of officers and addresses. The officers elected were: President, John H. Chapman, of Chicago; vice-presidents, Rev. J. P. Crandill, D.D., of Texas; Thomas Urquhart, Canada; Frank Harveyfield, New York; recording secretary, Rev. Robert Y. Pierce, Mount Holly, N. J.; treasurer, J. O. Staples, Chicago. A board of managers was also elected. After addresses by prominent divines, the delegates adjourned to take part in the state and provincial rallies.

The Sunday closing of the gates of the Columbian exposition was discussed at the evening session. Rev. Dr. James Jamieson, of Detroit, and Rev. Dr. Justin D. Fulton, of Chicago, made addresses favoring it. The remainder of the session was taken up with addresses on educational subjects and routine business matters.

Detroit, July 18.—Most of the pulpits were filled yesterday morning by distinguished pastors of the Baptist denomination, in attendance upon the convention, and the delegates and visitors divided themselves among the different churches. At 2 o'clock a praise meeting was held, at the conclusion of which a discussion was held on "The new century of missions." The speakers and their addresses were as follows:

"Young People and the Stewardship of Money," Rev. J. B. Gambrell, D. D., Meridian, Miss.; "Young People and Systematic Benevolence," Rev. B. D. Thomas, D. D., Toronto, Ont.; "Young People and Home Missions," Rev. Lansing Burrows, D. D., Augusta, Ga.; "Young People and Foreign Missions," Rev. H. C. Mabie, D. D., Boston.

T. G. Soarez, Minneapolis, then extended greetings to Rev. John E.Clough, D. D., the veteran missionary from India, and other foreign workers present, to which appropriate responses were made.

The board of managers have elected the following officers for the ensuing year: President, Rev. L. L. Henson, Baltimore; secretary, Rev. M. G. McLeod, Omaha; general secretary, Rev. F. L. Wilkins, D. D., Chicago.

The evening session opened with a praise service. Rev. J. B. Cranfill, of Texas, who is the Vice-Presidential candidate on the National Prohibition ticket, making an eloquent appeal for $10,000 for the founding fund of the Baptist Young People's Union of America. His talk was interspersed with witty remarks and droll stories, which helped to bring over $2,000 of the amount asked for, with more to hear from. Rev. O. C. S. Wallace, of Toronto, Ont., created a sensation by protesting against doing such work on the Lord's day.

Resolutions were adopted condemning the liquor traffic for the want, degradation and vice which resulted from it; declaring that it enters into the domain of the civil government and seeks to bestow even the chief magistracy at auction to whoever will bid the highest subserviency to it; and calls upon all Christians to use their influence and energies to bring about its speedy extermination. A resolution was also adopted, thanking all who had in any way contributed to the pleasure and entertainment of the delegates.

The convention sermon was preached by the Rev. Wayland Hoyt, of Minneapolis, and President Chapman followed with his address on the work of the new year. Following this was a testimony and enlistment service, which closed the session, and the convention adjourned sine die.

PART OF A MOUNTAIN SLIDING DOWN

Carrying Houses, Orchards, Etc., Along With It in Its Descent.

Golden, Col., July 16.—A mass of earth 300 feet wide is sliding slowly down the side of Table mountain, east of this place, carrying with it an eight-room house, orchard and garden and the tracks of the Colorado Central railroad. The slide is caused by water from the Church irrigating ditch penetrating the earth below.

The ditches will doubtless go, leaving several thousand acres of farm and garden lands without means of irrigation. Efforts are being made to save the railroad, but it will doubtless go into Clear creek, as the track moved two feet yesterday. The loss will be heavy, especially to farmers.

Express Safe Robbed of $75,000.

Parsons, Ks., July 15—Further particulars of last night's train robbery state the amount secured by the robbers as between $50,000 and $75,000. The robbery was not accomplished without a hard fight, however, in which Capt. J. J. Kinney, chief of the detectives of the Missouri, Kansas & Texas road; L. A. Flora, a member of the Indian police, and two doctors, passengers on the train and residents of Adair, were wounded. None of them, however, are likely to die from the injuries received.

Will be Notified July 20.

New York, July 14.—It has been decided that Messrs. Cleveland and Stevenson shall be notified of their nomination in Madison Square Garden July 20.

THE DEATH OF ROSE TERRY COOKE

Brief Biography of the Celebrated Authoress.

Springfield, Mass., July 19.—Rose Terry Cooke, the well-known authoress who died here yesterday, was born at West Hartford, Conn., February 7, 1827. She graduated at Hartfort Femals seminary in 1843, and married R. H. Cooke, of Winsted, Conn., in 1873. She has published poems by Rose Terry (Boston 1860), "Happy Dodd" (1879), "Somebody's Neighbors," (1881), and "Rootbound," and the "Sphinx Children," (1886). She has written many short magazine stories, some of them humorous, mainly describing New England village life. "The Two Villages," is her best known poem.

The Hungarian diet has finally passed the currency bills, amid cheers for Dr. Werkele, the Hungarian minister of finance.

The Christian Herald relief ship Leo has arrived at St. Petersburg. The mayor and marshal of the city presented Capt. Calnes, of the Leo, with a massive silver trumpet, embossed with the royal coat of arms of St. Petersburg.

Finance and Trade.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

The money market in New York last week showed far more ease because of the practical shelving of the Stewart free silver bill in the House of Representatives, and the cancelling of the orders for gold shipments, consequent upon the renewal of confidence caused by the House's action. Money was in liberal supply, the offerings the latter part of the week being quite large. There was an over-abundance of money offered on call loans, the rates being 1 1-2@2 per cent. Time loans were made at 2 1-2@3 per cent for 30 to 90 days, and 3@4 per cent for four to six months.

The stock market has succumbed to the usual midsummer dullness. The general public take no interest in the market, there are no dealings on behalf of foreign investors, and the market, as a consequence, too narrow to exhibit any decided tendencies. The action of the House on the free silver bill removes one great influence of a disturbing character from the market. It is believed it will stop the outflow of gold, through the confidence this action will give to foreign holders, who will retain their securities instead of sending them over for realization. There is a hopeful feeling that when the fall activity sets in there will be an increase of activity with a higher range of prices.

The silver market was inactive all last week, from the absence of inquiry, and the price declined because of the action on the free coinage bill. There was no European inquiry, and no buying demand for India, and in London India exchange is again unsteady. The closing price of bullion in New York was 87 cents per ounce, at which rate the bullion in the standard dollar is worth 67.38 cents.

THE WEEKLY STATE OF TRADE.

The Coming Crops Will Meet All Demands of the Year.

New York, July 16.—R. G. Dun, & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade has the following: Crop reports promise results not equal to last year's, which would be disastrous, but beyond expectations. With the decrease of only 6 per cent, the wheat yield would be far beyond the quantity consumed and exported in any year except the last, and nearly equal to last year's consumption and exports.

The price of wheat fell 8¼ cents, but has since been stronger. Western receipts are large, 1,800,000 bushels in three days, and exports 771,000 in the same time. Corn acreage shows a decrease of 4.4 per cent, and the price has dropped 3 7-8 cents during the week. Oats have also declined 2 cents, while hog products are stronger. Pork 25 cents per barrel and coffee and oil unchanged. The cotton report shows condition only 2 per cent below last year, on any estimate of acreage the yield with the surplus still in sight, will more than meet all demands for the year.

The business failures occurring throughout the country during the last seven days numbered 190, as compared with the 176 last week. For the corresponding week of last year the figures were 274.

AN IMMENSE CROP OF WHEAT

Will be Produced in South Dakota This Year.

Minneapolis, Minn., July 15.—The Journal prints the following special report made by Superintendent Jenks, of the Great Northern railroad, northern division, on the crop situation in North Dakota:

There is an almost unanimous feeling that the state will raise a big crop of wheat. Present conditions are on the whole entirely satisfactory, except that the crop is about two weeks late, but in many sections the growth is so rapid that the wheat has reached a head about on time. There were scattering showers last week that did a great deal of good.

Reports from South Dakota to the Journal say that the average condition of warmth and almost continuous sunshine have been very beneficial and that all crops have made very satisfactory advancement. This is especially true of corn, which is reported as having a remarkable growth.

The Iron Trade.

Cleveland, O., July 15.—The Iron Trade Review says: There has been no such paralysis of the iron market in the past week as the Homestead situation and the fortnights shut down of Westeern rolling mills would indicate. The non-union mills that are competitors of the Carnegie concerns, are making the most of the present pressure of demand upon them, and the stock that rolling mills accumulated before July 1, is in fair demand.

The present situation has only helped to call attention to the enormous consumptive capacity of this country, and to suggest that